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The Week.

Lo, Monday is the "washing day,"
As all good housewives know,
Memorable of dinners hashed
And clothes as white as snow;
And Tuesday is the "ironing day,"
Mid cold, or fog, or heat;
And Wednesday is the "sewing day,"
To see the clothes are neat;
And Thursday is a leisure day,
And Friday, brooms begin
To sweep away the household dirt,
'Fore Sunday's ushered in;
And Saturday is "baking day,"
Pies, puddings, cakes and bread,
And then, the weary week is done
And we—may go to bed!

Boil it Down.

Whatever you have to say, my friend,
Whether witty or grave or gay,
Condense as much as ever you can,
And say it the readiest way;
And whether you write of rural affairs
Or of matters and things in town,
Just take a word of friendly advice—
Boil it down.

For if you go spluttering over a page
When a couple of lines would do,
Your butter is spread so much, you see,
That the bread looks plainly through;
So, when you have a story to tell
And would like a little renown,
To make quite sure of your wish, my friend,
Boil it down.

When writing an article for the press,
Whether prose or verse, just try
To settle your thoughts in the fewest words
And let them be crisp and dry;
And when it is finished and you suppose
It is done exactly brown,
Just look it over again and then
Boil it down.

For editors do not like to print
An article lanily long,
And the general reader does not care
For a couple of yards of song;
So gather your wits in the smallest space,
If you want a little renown,
And every time you write, my friend,
Boil it down.

HOW I BECAME A BILLIONAIRE.

I was sitting in my office musing upon the subject of wealth, and the unequal distribution of property in this world. In my meditations this question kept forcing itself upon my mind: Why is it that a man is sent into this world without previous consultation or arrangement, and at the very beginning of life is informed that he must get money, money, money—must root hog or die? I could not answer the question. Yet I know that I have been insulted and humiliated with such a statement many times. Why, I also asked myself, is it that I can't enjoy all that is beautiful and glorious in this world without having money, money, money? I couldn't tell why it was—thought it might be owing to an artificial state of things; but it was plain to me that I couldn't. While pondering on these matters, I suddenly resolved that I would have money, since it was so necessary, and I said to myself: I am going to have wealth; yes, I am determined to have wealth; yes, I shrieked, I will have vast wealth; I will be as rich as Croesus. How shall I attain it? Shall I rob a national bank? No. Shall I induce some rich man to call me a liar, and a thief, and a perjured villain, and sue him for slander and recover a large verdict? No. I will get rich honestly. I will do it in this way, and I fell to soliloquizing in this manner: I have a watch worth $50. I will trade that watch for a horse. I shall make a good trade. The horse I will exchange for a yoke of oxen. I will fatten the oxen, and get them in very nice order, and sell them for Christmas beef for $400. I will invest that sum in mess pork, and it will rise in an unprecedented manner, and I will convert my $400 into $1,200.

With this sum I will proceed to France. I will go into the country about Rouen and buy twelve Norman stallions. In crossing the ocean one of them will die, but I will dispose of the others in a very advantageous manner, and realize $11,000 on that transaction. I will then go to my neighbor, Mr. Fenton, and I will say to him: Mr. Fenton, I have been extremely fortunate with my Norman stallions. I have made a large sum of money. I desire to buy your section of land. I will give you $11,000. He will say it is a fine piece of land, but I believe I will accept your proposition, and he will immediately make me a deed. Next day he will come to me and say he is sick of the sale, and will offer me $25,000 for the farm. I will greedily accept his offer, and give him back his farm. I will invest my $25,000 in Cashmere goats, and make an enormous profit on them. When I dispose of my goats I will be worth $50,000. I will then commence shaving good notes, and the community will soon be startled with the intelligence that I am worth a hundred thousand. About this time I will be elected president of a historical society. I will take this hundred thousand and go to a sparsely settled country, and buy a large amount of land. I will lay out a town on the land, and call it Nineveh. I will sell a great many town lots, and I will judiciously offer the "Pilgrim's Progress" as a prize to any one buying two lots; the town will build up very rapidly and will become a railroad junction; the railroads will make my land very valuable, and I will sell it in small tracts to poor men, giving them a bond for a deed, providing for a forfeiture on the slightest failure on their part. I will sell out all my land and town lots finally, and I will be worth half a million. I will then be elected to the State Senate, and will be chairman of the judiciary committee, also of the committees on education and federal relations.

About this time I will buy a township of land, and will give employment to 1,000 hands. Of course I will build an elegant and palatial country residence. I will carry on farming operations for five years very extensively, and, at the end of that time, I will sell my township for double what I gave for it. I will then be a millionaire. The degree of LL. D. will be conferred upon me, and I will be twice chosen to represent my people in Congress. I will be chairman of the ways and means committee, and the leader of the House. When I rise to speak the first time, everybody in the chamber will turn pale, and there will be profound silence. After leaving Congress I will invest my money in railroad stocks, and in five years I will be worth the sum of $50,000,000. I will go out to California for my health, and will very wisely invest all my money in mining stocks; stocks will rise in such a manner as to intensely amaze everybody; new and prodigious deposits of gold and silver will be found; bonanzas will be discovered, and I will soon find myself the richest man in the world. I will be the first billionaire in the country. The President will send me an autograph letter congratulating me, and tendering me the portfolio of the secretary of the treasury. I will then go to Europe, and visit all the old towns, and ruins, and cathedrals, the Tower of Piva, the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and all the other curiosities. I will visit the Bending Pillars of Staffa and write a scientific article about them, which will be printed in *Scribner's Monthly* with illustrations. After recuperating, I will come home ready for business. I will be chosen as Senator in Congress. My maiden speech will produce a profound sensation. I will speak as follows:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND HONORABLE SENATORS: On this august and sublime occasion it is but natural [cheers] that I should feel a diffidence—a great diffidence [sobbing in the gallery] in addressing your honorable honors upon the vast subject before us. It is well known to your honorable honors that I represent a great people—a grand people [sensation]—a noble people—a godlike people." [Immense weeping in the gallery, and such tremendous applause that the honorable speaker was unable to proceed.]

I will be the most popular, wittiest, and wisest man in the country. There will be a great many little paragraphs in the newspapers about me. When I visit New York there will be something like this in the papers: "The Hon. ——, of Illinois, gave a dinner at Delmonico's yesterday to a select company, among whom were the veteran Thurlow Weed, Horatio Seymour, Whitelaw Reid, William Cullen Bryant, A. T. Stewart, Theodore Tilton, William B. Astor, Commodore Vanderbilt and Susan B. Anthony. The dinner was the most magnificent ever given in the city, there being the unprecedented number of forty courses; the extraordinary spectacle of deer's eyes floating in green turtle soup was seen for the first time. Five hundred different kinds of wines graced the table. The Hon. ——, of Illinois, was the wittiest man at the table. The meeting is supposed to have a political significance. The entertainment cost the enormous sum of $40,000, which the Hon. ——, of Illinois, paid before leaving the establishment. It was in every respect a far more brilliant and dazzling affair than the dinner given some years ago by the late Sir Morton Peto."

When I visit Chicago the papers there will have the following: "The Hon. ——, of Illinois, is occupying parlors at the Palmer. Yesterday afternoon he held a levee in the Ladies' Ordinary; more than five thousand citizens called upon the honorable gentleman; to-night there will be a torchlight procession, and fifty tar barrels will be burned in honor of the distinguished guest."

Sometimes the following item concerning me will be seen in the papers of most any city: "The Hon. ——, of Illinois, was lately in this city transacting important business connected with railroad interests. The supposition is that he is making an immense corner on Western stock. He was very mysterious and noncommunicative, and it is said his appearance here created a terrible flutter in monetary and political circles."

This paragraph will go the round: "The Hon. ——, of Illinois was standing on the steps of the custom-house in this city yesterday, swinging a gold toothpick listlessly in his right hand, when a poor bootblack approached him, and asked the favor of blacking his boots; the honorable gentleman, in a dignified manner, allowed him to do so; when the job was done, the honorable gentleman said, in a bluff manner: 'What's the bill?' 'Ten cents, massa,' replied the bootblack. The honorable gentleman immediately made him a check for $10,000. He is a descendant of a noble French family, is a very eccentric man, and is widely spoken of as a candidate for the Presidency."

I will be elected President of the United States. My inaugural address will commence: "Fellow-citizens of Maine, of New Hampshire, of Vermont, of Rhode Island, of Connecticut, of New York, of New Jersey, of Del"—

At this point my soliloquizing was unceremoniously interrupted by the grocery man, who rushed into my office and presented the following:

H. Vincent, to Toby Smith,	Dr.
To balance on eggs	$ .50

"My friend," said I, looking at him in a reproachful manner, "I have just learned of the death of my grandfather, cannot transact any business for many days." He left. In five minutes another man came in with an account of thirty-seven and one-half cents for merchandise. Said I to him, in a mournful voice: "I just learned a few minutes ago of the unexpected decease of my grandmother, aged ninety-six. The things of this world have no interest for me," and I bowed my head upon the table and groaned. He left the room deeply moved. In about five minutes in came a red-headed man, and asked if I could pay him five cents, the balance I owed him on herring. "Sir," said I, in lugubrious tones, "I but a moment ago received a telegram imparting the sad intelligence of the sudden demise of my father and mother. They were simultaneously attacked with apoplexy, and passed away together. I will be unable to transact secular business for many months; excuse my emotion." As I made this remark I clapped my handkerchief to my eyes, and counterfeited intense grief. The man went away in tears. Fearing that another creditor might come along, I left the office and went home. I felt exceedingly small after the dissipation of my splendid day dream, and I determined to put an end to my desire for wealth. I got an old horse-pistol. I loaded it. I went behind the house. I placed it against my forehead. I blowed out my brains, and I have felt better ever since.

England and France.

An exchange, in referring to the war troubles in Europe, says: It is natural that England should ask for peace and insist upon it by the strongest pressure. There could scarcely be a war on the continent in which England could remain neutral. She is bound by treaty to guarantee the independence of Belgium. She is closely allied to Germany by interests of religion and commerce, the family relationship of the reigning houses and a common ancestry. At the same time, during the last thirty years there has grown up between England and France, hereditary enemies in the past, the closest relations of commerce and friendship. While there does not exist between the French and English the same natural and binding ties that we find between Englishmen and Germans, still in the movement of affairs in diplomatic interests they are even more strongly allied. France is the only country in Europe upon which England can depend to assist her in maintaining the route to the Indies. France is the natural ally of England in every question which may lead to war, except, perhaps, the independence of Belgium. Therefore any war between Germany and France would necessarily involve England. If England were to stand by and allow the destruction of France there could be no reason why Russia would not march to Constantinople.

A Coincidence.

Col. Anthony's wife was present in the opera house when Embry shot him at Leavenworth. One of the most noted of Anthony's street altercations was his shooting of R. C. Satterlee, a Leavenworth editor, some years ago. It is a queer coincidence that the circumstances attending this affray with Satterlee were almost precisely the same as these attending his meeting with Embry, except that in the former instance Anthony did the shooting while in the latter he received the fatal shot. Both occurrences took place in a stairway, and in each case the victim was unarmed. It is also worth noting that Judge Sherry, the lawyer who defended and secured the acquittal of Anthony in his trial for the killing of Sattelee, has been retained to defend Embry in his coming trial for the killing of Anthony.

A Burglar's Trick.

A family at Mishawaka, Ind., received from some unknown source several complimentary tickets to a circus which was to exhibit on a recent evening. All the inmates of the household went, and, when they returned found that their dwelling had been broken into and rifled of everything valuable. It is supposed that the burglars sent the tickets in order to get their victims safely out of the way.

Story of a Lightning-Rod Peddler.

He drove his team close up to the fence, got down and rapped at the door. The widow Gilkens opened it, when he said: "Mrs. Gilkens, I am cognizant of the circumstances by which you are at present surrounded, left as you are to trudge down the journey of life through a cold and heartless world—no longer sustained and encouraged by the noble one to whom you gave the treasure of your heart's affection, and bowed down by the manifold cares and responsibilities incidental to the rearing of eight small children on forty acres of sub-carboniferous limestone land; yet, Mrs. Gilkens, you are aware that the season is now approaching when dark, dismal, dangerous clouds at frequent intervals span the canopy of heaven; and when zigzag streaks of electricity dart promiscuously hither and thither, rendering this habitation unsafe for yourself and these dear little ones—hence, therefore, let me sell you a copper wire, silver-tipped and highly magnetic lightning-rod."

The woman staggered back a few paces and yelled: "Narcis! unfasten old Cronch!" In another instant a savage bull-dog came darting round the corner of the house with bristles up, thirsting for gore. The dog had already mangled a machine agent and a patent-soap man, and was held in great esteem by the better class of citizens for his courage and service; but when his eye met the hard, penetrating gaze of Mr. Parsons, his chops fell, and he slinked off and hid in the currant bushes. Then the man said: "My dear lady, you seem to be a little excited. Now if you will allow me to explain the probable inestimable"—

"Dern ye, I know something that will start ye," said Mrs. Gilkins, as she reached under some bed clothing, and brought forth a horse-pistol, but, owing to the shattered condition of her nerves, her aim was unsteady, and the charge of buckshot missed save where a few scattering ones struck his cheek and glanced off. A hard metallic smile spread over his countenance, as he leaned his shoulder against the door frame, and again commenced: "My dear madame, such spasmodic manifestations of your disinclination to make a judicious investment of a few paltry dollars"—

"Hi—eo!" shrieked the widow, and collapsed into a kind of jerking swoon, and before she had recovered a highly magnetic lightning-rod decorated her humble domicile, and Parsons had the blank note filled out already for her signature.

Visits of the Grasshoppers.

Senator Paddock, of Nebraska, thinks that, in spite of the grasshoppers, a much larger crop of small grain will be harvested in Nebraska this year than ever before. The sections of the West that are in danger of devastation by grasshoppers are only those which are on the frontier and which do not produce a very large percentage of the grain crop. Civilization seems to be as fatal to these pests as to the Indians, and it has been the almost universal experience in the West that, after the land has been generally brought under cultivation, grasshoppers never come in sufficient numbers to do great damage. The home of the grasshopper is on the plains, and when by long prevailing westerly winds a swarm of them has been brought into the settled portions of the country, they have rarely penetrated the first year beyond the third or fourth tier of counties from the frontier. In these, which are generally visited the first year in July and August, they have often destroyed nearly the whole crop; but, while they have caused great local suffering, their devastations, being confined to a section in which only a small percentage of the land has been broken up, have not perceptibly reduced the aggregate of the crops of the entire country or affected the price of grain. The grasshoppers which come from the plains the first year deposit their eggs on the fields they visit, and in the following spring these are hatched out about the time the grass and winter grains start. Before their wings are sufficiently developed to enable them to fly, they eat up every tender green thing which comes within their reach. The corn, spring wheat, and later garden vegetables are not likely to be injured by these undeveloped insects. When they become able to fly, they go away, and may penetrate still further into the older settled country; but the life of the second generation is a short one, and they soon die, leaving no eggs to be hatched out the next year.

The sections of country which were most injured by grasshoppers last year were either those which were first visited in 1873, or were attacked by insects which were hatched from eggs deposited in that year; so that, judging from the past experience of the West, there is reason to look for less damage this year than was done last, and while limited areas may be devastated no general destruction need be anticipated. These remarks do not, of course, apply to isolated settlements like those in Colorado, which may be visited every year.

California Nuisances.

There are many nuisances encountered by the farmer in California which do something to countervail the surpassing loveliness of the climate. Of these, ants are one. Frequently food can be preserved only by being suspended in sacks, or placed in cupboards with their legs standing in water. The native Californians scrape all the grass out of their yards and tramp the ground down hard to keep the ants away. Choppers are sometimes driven from a tree by the amazing multitude and the stench of them. They collect great quantities of grass seed into their holes, leaving the chaff on the surface, and these chaff heaps become quite a resource for stock in the winter. The fleas have given rise to a fashionable folly known as the "California wriggle," which even young ladies practice in the presence of their lovers. In the high mountain regions, strange to say, and around the salty lagoons of the bay, mosquitoes are so intolerably bad that men often wear mosquito bars on their heads. On the portion of the plains overflowed in the wet seasons, gnats are so thick that many people live for weeks in a smoke, with their hands and faces lacerated by themselves to a bloody blotch. In the coast valleys and the interior basin, ground squirrels swarm in countless hordes, honey-combing all the surface of the earth, and devouring every green thing, unless the farmers make banded war on them with strychnine pot, shot gun, trap, sulphur smoke, water and all other conceivable devices. Summer brings a plague of impalpable dust which penetrates even into a watch; winter, a plague of fathomless mud and of miring down.

A Savage Actor.

Mrs. Oates the actress, says of her husband that during the quarrel he leaped out of bed, dressed, and ordered a porter to take away his trunk. He then pulled out his watch. Let his wife finish: It was a valuable one, and had been given to him by my first husband before his death. He pulled it angrily out of his pocket, and, marching a few steps toward the bed (I was lying in bed), he took deliberate aim at my head, and hurled it with all his force. The watch struck against the head of the bed and smashed into a thousand atoms. And after that he caned Alison, Mrs. Oates' treasurer.

A Trait of Indian Life.

An adventurous writer tells the following extraordinary story of an Indian chief's paternal love: Death had taken the old chief's son, and his grave was dug on a small eminence, some furlongs distant from the fort. On reaching the spot, we found an immense concourse of natives assembled, among whom the father and family of the deceased were conspicuous. The former stood on the brink of the grave in a desponding mood; and, though he permitted no outward symptom of grief to appear, it was yet evident to all that a mighty and continued effort alone kept it in restraint. He appeared to be about fifty years of age, and his form and features, though stern and swarthy, offered a model of manly beauty. The mother and her daughters were loud in their expressions of grief; but that of the father, from its very calmness, was the more terrible, and I could not but sympathize with feelings so obviously acute. The weeping and wailing of the assembled friends were the only sounds to be heard, and for a long while the business for which they were assembled was suspended, as if no one was willing to impose the last trial of their hearts upon the bereaved parents.

At length the father gave a stern order that the body should be deposited in the grave; a mandate which was reluctantly obeyed by her who had equal cause to mourn their great loss. The old man then commanded silence, and, in a resolute tone of voice, began to address the assembled multitude. Having called attention to the different events of his life, as connected with the rank he occupied, he proceeded to remind them—always addressing himself to Mr. D.—of the domestic afflictions he had endured, concluding with the recent death of his eldest and most beloved son, whose corpse was now before us.

"Now," said the old chief, "the string of my bow is broken, the last hope of my declining days has forsaken me. Seek not to dissuade me from the resolution I have adopted, for I have resolved upon following him, and all you can urge will be in vain; life has no longer any charm for me. I was once a hunter, but am now no longer so. I was once the proud father of two noble sons; but, alas! where are they? I was a warrior, but am no longer so. Wherefore shall I continue to cumber this earth with my useless presence?"

The silence that now prevailed was so deep that not even a breath was audible. The old man folded his blanket around him, cast one farewell look on the fair fields and the broad rolling river in the vicinity; and then, to the surprise of all present, descended composedly into the pit, and laid himself upon the corpse of his departed son.

"Throw in the earth, fill up the grave, cover up my last earthly residence," he exclaimed. "Nay, do not hesitate, for I am resolved to die."

Screams of agony arose from the afflicted wife and daughters; vehement expostulations were resorted to by all around; but the old chief remained firm. Not the tenderest entreaties of those who were dearest to him among the living—not the eager representations of his friends, backed by the usually influential voice of Mr. D., could for an instant shake the resolve of the self-devoted victim.

"I will die!" said the old man; "seek no longer to prevent it; I repeat it, I will die!"

When it was found that all expostulations and entreaties were in vain, the friends held a clamorous council among themselves, which resulted in a decision to obey the will of the chief. When he saw his wish would be complied with, he again spoke and gave directions for the disposal of his property; his horses were to be divided among his relations, ten of the finest being first given to Mr. D., who was looked upon by the Indians as an adopted father. Meanwhile I had advanced to the brink of the grave, in order to observe narrowly the countenance of the old man. I could perceive no symptoms of weakness. The same stern calmness, which was at first perceptible, still continued to characterize it, and, as the clods of earth began to shower down upon him, still not a muscle relaxed. In the midst of the most fearful howlings and lamentations were the horrid obsequies performed; the clay and the sand being filled in, the green sod was at length carefully arranged over the small spot which marked the last resting-place of the living and the dead.

Detroit Free Pressings.

Among the improvements noticed by a Western paper is the mention that "our friend Shaw has set out two shade trees in front of the house he cheated his mother out of."

It's well enough to be posted in orthography. When an editor receives a letter saying: "Snr—Stopp mi papper, kuss yew!" he doesn't feel half as badly as if the writer had put his words in straight English.

An old citizen of Vermont observes that when a post-office clerk gets too high-nosed to lick a stamp on to a letter, it is time that the country had a change of administration.

A man digging a well in New Jersey came across a hoop skirt eighteen feet beneath the surface of the ground, and it flew up and struck him across the nose just as naturally as if he had come across it in an alley.

A Michigan farmer remarked the other day that he had got to Hannibal Hamlin his barn. He meant that he had got to raise it.

The Toledo *Blade* also uses the expression "on to-morrow," but there is no law to prevent an American newspaper from being printed entirely in Spanish if the editor so elects.

Dr. Kropper says that we shall have a cool summer in America, but such predictions are looked upon as humbugery by a man who has his ice contract made.

An Iowa congregation dismissed its preacher because he signed his name to a hair-dye testimonial. It was the last hair that broke the camel's back, and a white one at that.

You couldn't get one man out of ten to carry a bath brick along the street unless it were wrapped up in a paper, but you may have observed that the man who pays six shillings for a box of strawberries takes them on his hand and walks along as proudly as the King of Borneo.

When a householder, struggling to get a panel bedstead down stairs, loses his grip on the railing and brings up against the hall door, and the bedstead brings up against him, nine wives out of ten will open the sitting-room door and mildly inquire: "Richard, didn't I hear something fall?"

National Debts.

The London *Times*, in an editorial, presents the contrast between English and American efforts to reduce the national debt. "We cannot but feel with regret," says the *Times*, "that the United States in this respect shows more the high spirit of a nation conscious of a great destiny and anxious above all things that no shortcomings of the present generation shall interfere with the teachings their children have received."

AN INTERESTING VIEW.

The River Systems of the United States as Shown by the New Maps.

Among the most interesting of the series of statistical maps published by the United States government is one showing the river systems of the country, and giving the more important facts concerning the country drained by each of the systems, as disclosed by the census of 1870. This map is so arranged that a single glance shows the area occupied by each river or group of rivers, while a closer examination reveals the exact extent of this area in square miles, the population, the annual rain-fall, and the volume of the principal products, together with the amount of steam and water power in actual use in each region. Nothing could more vividly impress upon the mind the extent, variety, and possible development of the resources of the United States than a careful study of this map, while even a cursory attention to its principal features cannot but be interesting.

As it lies before the student, it presents three great divisions, the valleys on the eastern slope of the Alleghanies, running toward the Atlantic; the valleys on the west of the Rocky mountains, whose waters find their way to the Pacific; and between these the marvelous series of valleys drained by the Mississippi, embracing three-fourths of the area of the Union, and yielding every variety of product known to the country.

The first region to which we have alluded lies on the eastern slope of the Alleghanies, and is divided naturally by the line of the Potomac. North of this dividing line lies the portion of the country principally occupied by what are most familiar to us under the name of the Eastern and the Middle States. Its chief rivers are the Connecticut, the Hudson, the Delaware, and the Susquehanna. Here we have the industrial life of the country in its most concentrated form. The area of the region is but 135,417 square miles. Its population is nearly ten million (9,983,412). The average rain-fall (forty-one inches) and its climate are favorable to agriculture, and we find that it raises rather more than twenty million pounds of tobacco, over twenty-one million bushels of wheat, and fifty-four million bushels of corn. But the secret of its prosperity is the fact that its steam-power and its water-power, in actual use, amount to almost a million horse-power, the exact figures being 996,000. When we remember that Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore are on the coast line of this region, and that the mountain barrier which bounds it on the west is crossed by the three great trunk lines of railway and by the Erie canal, we see how commerce joins with manufactures to unite in this corner of the continent the portion of its population at present the most wealthy and productive.

South of the Potomac lies the remainder of the first great division. Its area is slightly greater than that of the northern section, being 169,121 square miles. The rain-fall is the same. It produces about four-fifths as much wheat (16,618,000 bushels), and a little more corn (56,322,000 bushels), while its other agricultural products are far in excess. Of tobacco, it raises 53,628,000 pounds; of rice, 56,268,000 pounds; of cotton, 575,000 bales. But its steam and water power are only 144,000 horse power. The population is less than half (4,224,041). It is unnecessary to comment on the causes which have retarded the progress of this section. The prime one among them is happily removed, and with the passage of time, the splendid natural advantages, which are not inferior to those existing north of the Potomac, must make this region the home of a population as energetic and prosperous as any in the land.

The second great division of the Union to which we have invited attention lies west of the Rocky mountains. Its resources are partly undeveloped, but are mostly of a kind not included in the statistics given on the map of the river system. That they are very great, and rapidly and steadily advancing, is well known.

Between these divisions lies the region drained by the Mississippi and its tributaries. It is the great valley land of the country. Stretching from the British possessions on the north to the gulf on the south, it is so situated that a sinking of the continent one thousand feet would join the lakes to the ocean and divide the continent into two enormous islands. Over the vast plain population has spread, in uneven lines and at varying rates, until more than sixteen millions of souls have found their homes there. Divided by a mountain range, which art and energy have conquered, from the busy and crowded sea-board, its eastern half shows already a steam and water power in use equal to seventy per cent. of those in the Eastern and Middle States. It produces a million and a quarter bales of cotton, one hundred and eighty-three million bushels of wheat, and five hundred and sixty million bushels of corn. Its tobacco crop reaches 276,649,000 pounds. Thus this valley embraces the principal grain producing region, almost the whole of the tobacco producing region, nearly half of the cotton producing region, and contributes considerably to the crops of sugar and rice, while it embraces the larger part of the grazing region. The bare enumeration of these facts shows the wonderful attainment and the far more wonderful promise of the Mississippi valley. Considering also the rapid strides that have been made by manufacturers, as shown by the amount of steam and water power in use, there is practically no limit to be placed on the future progress of the valley.

In this rapid glance at the more prominent facts presented by the statistical map, we have omitted several minor divisions, which are, nevertheless, of great value. We hope that these maps may ultimately be printed in sufficient numbers to be placed in every considerable educational establishment in the country. They are invaluable as instruments for conveying vivid, accurate and permanent general impressions of the important features of the continent—physical, industrial, social and political. The one which we have commented on is not more interesting or useful than the remainder of the series.

The Codfish.

The codfish is a noble animal. He is served to you on Cape Cod, says a correspondent, fresh from his native lair, and fried in company of a thin slice of fat salt pork; and this is the orthodox way of preparing it. A mackerel may be boiled or broiled, he may be pickled or smoked; but a codfish should be first caught, then disemboweled and washed, then gently salted for the space of half a dozen hours, and then, the brine being washed away, fried over a brisk fire with salt pork. If this process has been performed by a skilled hand (by a nine-year-old Cape boy, for instance), your fish will be firm, flaky, crisp, juicy, tender—in short, delicious—and you will send your plate back for a second portion. N. B.—A codfish which has been transported to New York in a fishing smack, and kept for a week in a fish car at the end of a sewer in the North or East river, is a different animal. Fat pork will not save him.

Novelties in Fashion.

White tissue veils are among the latest importations. These are of a soft creamy white silk tissue, not so thin as grenadine, and are shown both plain and striped in narrow bayadere lines. They cost from $1.50 to $2.50.

For summer morning dress in the country there are neckties of Scotch gingham, blue—both light and dark—gray, pink, or brown, with white embroidery in the corners: price $2.25. White muslin neckties are embroidered with Turkey red, blue, pink, or black, and cost $3. Other white muslin ties have blue or gray hems attached to the pointed ends by hem-stitching, and these colored hems are embroidered with white.

More dressy white neckties are of crepe lisse or of organdy, with the ends tucked and trimmed with squares of antique lace, or of point duchesse in leaf, crescent, flower shape, or else there is an oval medallion or a block of fine Valenciennes set in. These cost from $2 upward; $3 will buy a pretty tie with antique guipure corners. China crape ties are delicate shades of lavender, rose, or blue, with white silk embroidery representing lace for trimming. The open English needlework is done in white silk on colored ties that cost $2.50 or $4. The most stylish black neckties are of China crape, edged with fine and wide ecru guipure lace. The ecru batiste neckties give a fashionable air to the simplest black toilettes. Those wrought in open English designs on each end cost $2.

Cheviot sets of lingerie are offered for traveling. These are made of the quaint striped or plaid Cheviots and Oxford linens not in vogue, and are usually an English collar, necktie, and cuffs. Price $1.25. There are also similar sets of brown undressed linen, bordered with bands of pink or blue Cambric linen stitched, serviceable and appropriate for long journeys.

Byron collars of linen, with a sheer lawn necktie to match, are trimmed with half-inch bias bands laid on as a hem or border, and a spray of embroidery of the same color in the corners. To be worn with these are flaring cuffs similarly ornamented. These cuffs are not attached to a regular long under-sleeve, but they have a shape piece three or four inches deep to fit on the arm just as the collarette attached to English collars does on the neck; this is cooler and less clumsy. The set of collar, tie and under-sleeve costs $4.

New linen lawn handkerchiefs have the hems scalloped and wrought with Turkey red, navy blue, or sky blue to correspond with the neckties with which they are worn. Others have the entire hem of a color wrought with white; or else there are leaves or squares done in scarlet wool, and sometimes in blue and rose together. Price from $2.50 to $4.

Sleeveless jackets are made of long puffs of organdy muslin, sloped in to follow the outlines of the figure, and separated by rows of Valenciennes insertion. Others have a band of black velvet between the puffs, and are edged with Mechlin lace.

An Editor's Courage.

A Kentucky editor was walking one day recently upon the street, enjoying the balmy spring atmosphere, and wondering whether in the year to come his paper would be established on a paying basis, when he became aware of a sudden giggling and tittering immediately behind him. He turned and saw the source of all the merriment. Two well-dressed ladies, prominent in the town, were in the rear, and laughing heartily. Much to the poor editor's surprise their attention seemed especially directed to some peculiarity about his own exterior. Then he divined, with a thrill of mortification, the cause of their merriment. Much twisting and writhing while grinding out mental productions, seated in a hard-bottomed chair, had told upon the frail texture of his pantaloons and the cloth had finally yielded. The editor's wife, good, thrifty woman, had repaired the damage as best she could, but, perhaps because new cloth matches badly with the old, the evidences of her handiwork were all too plainly visible! Hence the cruel laughter of the ladies walking behind the country editor. The poor man fled to his office in shame. Then his manhood asserted itself, and he sat down upon that patch and wrote something for the paper. His next issue contained this paragraph:

"As we walked past a couple of ladies on the street the other day, one of them, so we are informed, observed a large sized patch on our pants, and made mention of the discovery. Well, we do wear old clothes, it is true, but we might afford to treat ourselves to better ones if the husband of the woman we refer to would come to the office and pay us eighteen dollars which he has been owing for a long time for subscription and job work."

"Doubtless," said a logical old English clergymen, "God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but, doubtless, God never did!" Doubtless some editor might make a point more neatly, but, doubtless, none ever did. If this little bill of eighteen dollars was not settled up within a week after the appearance of his paper, then is there no virtue in pungency. And the occurrence was a literal and a recent one.

A Huge Nugget of Copper.

There came to St. Louis from the Lake Superior regions, says the *Republican*, one of the largest specimens of native copper ever transported a long distance. The mass is heart-shaped, and weighs 6,000 pounds, almost double the weight of the famous bowlder which was transported many years ago from the same region to the Smithsonian Institute at a cost to the government of $5,840. The specimen brought here exhibits the pure copper to the eye, and contains ninety-eight per cent. of the metal. It may be seen lying on skids at the southeast corner of the Lindell Hotel, where it has been examined by crowds of people. The specimen was taken out from an ancient digging sixteen and a half feet below the surface by a Mr. Davis, who has spent twenty-five years in copper-mining. The mass, when found, had evidently been detached from its bed by the ancient miners. A number of pieces of copper besides the mass were found, weighing from an ounce to seventeen pounds, which were evidently clippings by the old miners. Stone hammers weighing from ten to thirty pounds have been found in cartloads, several specimens of which mentioned have been brought to this city.

These were the primitive tools with which these ancient miners had to do their work. These tools are found either perfect or broken from use, and the fragments are found scattered through the *debris*. It has been computed that two hundred of these old miners with their rude methods could barely be equivalent to two of the skilled miners of the present day. Who and to what race they belonged, and at what time these people flourished, is not satisfactorily known, and can only be the subject of conjecture. The only plausible assumption is that they belonged to the ancient mound builders and worked in metals long anterior to the Indian races, as evidences of their occupancy were seen by the early Jesuit explorers, and the specimens which they clipped from the copper rocks are found scattered over the whole continent.

A CURIOUS PAIR OF JAWS.

How Nails and Tacks are Made Rapid Work.

Don't you think it must be a curious pair of jaws that can bite off a chunk of cold iron as easily as you can bite a stick of candy. You can hardly believe it? Wait till I tell you.

One of the most interesting places I ever visited was a room filled with these monsters with the sharp steel jaws, called nail machines. In the first place the noise made by several of these machines in one room is something absolutely fearful. I wanted to stuff my ears with cotton, but I thought that would not be very civil to my guide, and after a little while I got used to it, and soon found myself so much interested that I really forgot the noise. Some machines nip off the tacks so fast that a stream of finished tacks runs down a tin tube into a reservoir—thousands in a minute. Listen to the ticking of the clock, and reflect that at the least twenty tacks are snapped off. But I must tell you how they do it.

First the iron bar, as it comes from the iron works, is put between immense rollers, which flatten it out as nicely as a cook can roll a pie-crust with a rolling-pin. The bar of iron is thus made into a sheet, just thick enough for the nails they want to make. It goes next to the slitting machine, which makes no more fuss about slitting it into proper widths for nails than your scissors make about cutting paper. It is cut a little longer than the nail is to be, because the heads are to be made. When the strips of iron are all ready, a man takes one and slips the end into the steel jaw I told you of. These jaws are worked by steam-power, and instantly they bite off a nail, while a furious little hammer springs out suddenly, and, with one blow on the end of the bit of iron, flattens it and thus makes a head. If you want to know what a blow it must be, take a piece of iron and try to pound a head on it yourself. The instant the head is made, the jaws open and the nail drops out, finished. Of course it is done much quicker than I have been telling you, for a machine can make brads (which I needn't tell the boys are small nails without heads) at the rate of 3,000 a minute. It it said that "figures won't lie," and I hope they won't, but I must admit that it is hard to believe that story.

After the tacks come out of the machine they are "blued," as it is called. It is done by heating them in an oven on an iron plate. Then they go to the packing-room, where one girl can weigh and put into papers 2,000 papers of tacks a day. That's another tough story, but my guide assured me it was true.

How many kinds of nails can you name? You will probably be surprised to hear that two hundred kinds of nails are made in one factory, beginning with spikes which weigh nearly a pound each, and ending with the tiniest kind of tacks, not a quarter of an inch long. They didn't always have machines to make nails for them, and, of course, they had to make them by hand. That was no easy matter, and, in fact, they couldn't make them of cold iron, but had to heat every one.

In some parts of England they are very slow to get machinery, and the ignorant people, thinking their trade is to be spoiled, will break up and destroy any machinery that is there. So they work at nail-making as their grandfathers did. Every man has a little forge—such as you have seen in blacksmith's shops if you live in a village—and a small anvil. Every child is put to work at eight or nine years of age, because they earn so little that every one of the family must help earn his bread. Of course these children have no time to learn to read, and many grown men and women can neither read nor write.

This is the way they make nails: They buy iron rods just the right size for the nails they make—for one family always make the same size of nail. They take one of these rods, heat it red-hot at the forge, lay it on the anvil, and cut off the length of a nail; then laying away the rest of the rod, they take the piece they have cut off, pound it out to a point at one end, and pound on a head at the other. A very slow operation, you see, when you think of how the machines snap them off cold. A whole family scarcely ever earns more than five dollars a week at the work, and part of that has to go for the coal it uses. One of the nail factories that I have read about uses one hundred and fifty tons of iron in a week, all of which is bitten up into nails.

Their Business.

The discovery of California opened a new source of American humor; it changed it from the personal exaggeration peculiar to the valley of the Mississippi, to "poetical license" regarding natural objects. Said one of the "Argonants," in an excited conversation: "Look at California, unrivaled in any natural production that comes from the soil—gold! well enough in its way, but a mere drug—nothing to be compared with its vegetable productions. Look at its forests, trees varying from three hundred to a thousand feet in height, with their trunks so close together (drawing his knife and pantomining) that you can't stick this bowie between them; and then it would do your hearts good to see the lordly elk, with antlers from seventeen to twenty feet spread, with their heads and tails up, ambling through these grand forests. It's a sight, gentlemen"—

"Stop," said one of the listeners, a new comer in California, one who had not yet been inoculated with the atmosphere, "my friend," said he, "if the trunks of the trees are so close together, how do these elks get through the woods with their wide branching horns?"

The Californian turned on the questioner with a look of thorough contempt, and replied: "That's the elk's business," and then continued on in his unvarnished tale, unembarrassed as the summer noonday sun.

The Wrong Carpet.

House-cleaning was going on. He arose early in the morning, put on his old clothes, lugged one of the carpets into the yard, and went at it. He banged it and whacked it with clubs, tickled it with switches, and brushed it with brooms. Then he turned it over, and did likewise to the other side. Then he hoisted it on the clothes line, and did the same over again. His hands were blistered, his hair full of grit, his nose full of lint. He rolled up the carpet, lugged it into the entry, and set it down with the mental resolve that "he'd be blest if he shook another one." Just then the woman who lives in the other part of the house appeared with the query: "Doctor, what in the world have you been doing with my carpet?" It was as true as that Job had boils, that he had been shaking his neighbor's carpet.

A boy in Williamstown, Mass., became a man in this way: While hoeing corn one afternoon, he turned to his father, who was working with him, and said: "What time is it, father?" "Half past two," replied the senior far

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... ....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 17, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The old and notorious swindling Chorpenning claim is still spooking around Washington, and Cessna director of the late Lancastor rad state convention is still engineering it. It would filch half a million from the public treasury and no doubt honest John would pocket the greater part of it.

How will Grant's appointees take care of this people's money is again exemplified in the stealing of a package, a few days ago, containing $75,000. But who did it? That's the bother now at Washington. This $75,000 is but a drop in the ocean of plunder about Washington, with the boss thieves and plunderers going scott free and so thick and intimate with the man at the white-house as though they were the purest saints. A few of the government thieves have been convicted for their crimes, but Grant's pardon has opened the prison doors, and they are free to try it again. That's what's the matter.

The Wisconsin Grangers have gone back on the regularly-constituted life insurance companies, as they think they detect a swindle about them, and have organized a company of their own. The features of the insurance company, or society, are in many respects similar to those of the Odd Fellows' Life Insurance Company, being on the co-operative plan. Any member of a Grange, in good health and under 60 years of age, is eligible to membership in the company. The fees of membership, when admitted, are: Less than 35 years of age, $3; from 35 to 45 years of age, inclusive, $5; from 45 to 50 years of age, $8; from 50 to 55 years of age, $12; from 55 to 60 years of age, $15. Two thousand dollars is the limit of insurance allowed. At the death of a member an assessment of $1 per member is made.

It is now said by a party that has reached the Black Hills country, that there is no gold there; such is the dispatch received from the Geological Expedition, which further states that the formations thus far discovered are of recent geological age and "not auriferous." Oh, my that's too bad—either the first set that made the "discovery" were a set of asses, and lied out of ignorance, or else these latter parties are lying in order to discourage others from going there, thus leaving the Black Hills a prey for themselves. The thing may be as mysterious as the jewell in the Beecher-Tilton case, and somebody is lying.

The headquarters of the national grange of the patrons of husbandry which even since the organization of the order in 1868 have been in Washington will probably be removed to Louisville, Ky., in a short time.

At the last session of the national grange in Charleston, South Carolina, in February last, the executive committee was charged with the selection of a new point for the headquarters to be located in one of the five western states named, and the change was to be made within six months from the first of March last. The committee it is understood have after due investigation selected Louisville, Kentucky, as the most eligible location, although it was expected that St. Louis would have been chosen. Kentucky stands number five as regards to the number of granges having 1559.

They have brought "reform within the party" says the Times, to a rather painful climax in Washington. The Republican, the admisistration organ, comes with over fifty-two large seven-column pages of advertised property for unpaid taxes, and nearly one-fourth of the property-owners of the "city of magnificent distances" will find themselves homeless in a few days to illustrate the reformatory achievements of Grant's rule. The Republican intimates that "the sale of property will bear hard upon delinquents," but it adds "that in no other way can governments be supported, and the payment of taxes is one of the onerous duties which accompanies the many privileges of citizenship." "The many privileges of citizenship" outside of the Pilgrim-Tammanyites in Philadelphia, and the Grant-Shepherdites of Washington, consist chiefly of paying taxes for officials to squander upon themselves. Elections had to be abolished in Washington by a Republican Congress to escape irretrievable bankruptcy, and in Philadelphia revolution is about to come to protect the people from their own nominally chosen rulers.

The question of having the doors of all public places to open on the outside is being agitated by the press, as it should be. The Chicago Tribune thus makes reference to it:

Since the burning of the Catholic Church at Holyoke, Mass., it has been remarked that Canada has a law requiring outward-swinging doors in all churches, theatres, halls, schools, and other public buildings. This law affixes a large fine for its non-observance, and it has been rigidly enforced. It is certainly worthy of imitation, and would frequently save life and limbs in case of fire, or false alarms in public halls which frequently produce as much of a panic. Church-architecture is generally liberal enough in its provision of windows, but exceedingly stingy as to doors, notwithstanding churches are usually built at sufficient distance from every other building to admit of egress on all sides. It is the duty of every community to make and enforce careful precautions against the destruction of human life, and the dreadful church disasters during the last few years teaches that it would be well to require that there shall be a certain number of doors to every church, and that they shall open outward.

An outrageous stab at the liberty of the press was perpetrated a few days ago, by a Pittsburg jury, in a libel suit of D. W. Moore against the proprietors of the Pittsburg Post, awarding the plaintiff damages to the amount of $10,000. The "libelous" article was published during a political campaign, and is of a nature for which no other jury on the continent would have rendered a verdict for more than a few hundred dollars at most. This verdict is unnecessarily severe and unjust, and looks more like spitework than the shadow of justice. Such a jury belongs to the days of Jeffries and the bloody assizes, rather than to this enlightened day when we boast so fondly of the liberty of the press. Messrs. Barr & Co., have our, as well as the sympathies of all just men.

CLAFLIN & CO., IN TROUBLE.

The great house of H. B. Claflin & Co., in New York, has got into trouble, charged with dealing in smuggled goods, involving a sum amounting to one million dollars. These Claflin's are shining lights in the radical fold, and they may be innocent—we hope they are—but it is nothing new to find the radical lights guilty of dishonest practices. The dispatch announcing this fact says:

The grand jury of the U. S. Circuit Court to-day indicted Claflin & Co. for buying and selling smuggled silks, etc. There are three indictments againts H. B. Claflin & Co., the first charging them with concealing six cases of smuggled silks. The second charges them with receiving and concealing at various times during the years 1872 and 1873 quantities of valuable silks. The third indictment charges them with having during the years 1873 and 1874 received and sold large quantities of silks, well knowing that the goods had been imported into the United States from the Republic of France, contrary to law, that is, smuggled into the port of New York. The names of the members of the firm of H. B. Claflin & Co., who are also indicted, are: Horace B. Claflin, John Claflin, Edward E. Eames, Horace J. Fairchild, William S. Dunn, Daniel Robinson and William H. Talcott. The aggregate amount of goods alleged to have been smuggled amounts to upwards of $1,000,000. Claflin & Co. will publish a card to-morrow, asking a suspension of judgment, claiming there has been no dishonor on their part, and saying they will make an uncompromising defense against any accusations that have been or may be brought against them.

SUICIDE AND LIFE INSURANCE—AN IMPORTANT OPINION.

The court of appeals of Maryland, sitting at Annapolis, have decided the case of the Knickerbocker life insurance company vs. Magdalena Peters, under an appeal of the company from a decision of the lower court.

The company defends its action under the clause in the policy which makes it void "if the assured shall die by his own hand or act." The court says it is now too well settled to admit of question that the clause is not to be constructed as comprehending every possible case in which life is taken by the party's own act; for instance, all the authorities concur in the view that an unintentional or accidental taking of life is not within the meaning and intention of the clause. Thus, if by inadvertance or accident a party shoots himself, or takes poison by mistake, or in a sudden frenzy or delusion tears a bandage from a wound and bleeds to death, in the literal sense of the terms he dies by his own act; yet all the decisions agree that a reasonable construction of the proviso, according to the plain and obvious intention of the parties, would exclude such cases from its operation.

The action of self destruction in this case was by hanging, and the court instructed the jury that the clause in question would not prevent a recovery if they found from the evidence, first, that the deceased killed himself in a fit of insanity which over powered his consciousness, reason and will, and thus died from a mere blind and uncontrollable impulse, and that, after they are satisfied he died by his own hand, it becomes incumbent on the plaintiff, on her part, to offer proof sufficient to prevent the operation of the clause, and she does not comply with such exigency by proof merely that he was insane at times. She must prove that he was insane when the act was committed, and in the absence of proof of his condition at the precise time when the act was committed, they must presume he was then sane, and they cannot draw an inference that he was insane from the fact that he destroyed his own life. These instructions, says the Judge, state the law more explicitly and more favorably for the insurer than is found in any of the American authorities to which we have referred, or to which attention has been called in argument. The court say in effect that when the act of self-destruction is done during insanity, it is a death by accident. They have examined the record in the case and cannot say that "there was no evidence legally sufficient to authorize a jury to infer and find that the deceased killed himself in a fit of insanity." The judgment of the court below, the court of common pleas of Baltimore, which found for the plaintiff, Magdelana Peters, was affirmed.

FRESH FOOD FROM PASTURES NEW.

From being eaten up by grasshoppers, the people of the West have taken to devouring their visitors themselves. The other day at a Missouri town the experiment of serving up a dinner composed exclusively of these (in that region) innumerable insects, was tried, and, as we are informed by the local paper, with the most complete success. The courses were not all complete, it is true, and what there were of them were confounded, but, nevertheless, the entertainment passed off very pleasantly; the several dishes were not only palatable but delicious, and as the editor of the Warrensburg News did not write his report until several hours after rising from the table, it is fair to presume that the effects were not unhealthy, and that his digestion is still unimpaired. Soup was first served, of course; "it tasted like chicken," and after a little seasoning—there is nothing like condiments—had been added, the gourmand of an editor detected a delicate flavor of mushroom, upon which most noble esculent the grasshoppers had doubtless breakfasted that very morn. Then came batter cakes, in which grasshoppers were well mixed, and these were so good that this journalistic fine feeder tells us they "quickly disappeared," a remark as full of meaning as the grasshoppers were of meat. Next baked "hoppers," as our facetious feeder, now in the midst of the delights of the appetite, familiarly called them at this stage, were tried, and with the utmost satisfaction. No taint of grease or suspicion of sauce was permitted to accompany this course, which was undressed and unadorned. Like its predecessors, it was pronounced excellent. To cap the climax of the feast desert was brought on—it was the food of John the Baptist when preaching in the wilderness of Judea—honey and wild locusts, and the glutton of an editor, now deep in his dishes, declares that he does not wonder that the great apostle thrived upon the fare, although he seems to forget that it was probably the fruit and not the insect which was referred to in Matthew, third chapter, fourth verse. Finally, to grace the whole affair, the satiated newspaper man of Missouri tells us that henceforth he will esteem grasshoppers as a luxury to be classed with the juicy bivalve, the inspiring mushroom and the seductive truffle.

We have from the first believed that the best way to get rid of the grasshopper was to eat him, and if we ever had any doubts on the subject they are now completely dissipated. He is a dainty insect this agile traveler from the plains, cleanly in his habits and fastidious concerning his food. He prefers the tender leaves of the young plant and the green corn of the fields in that sappy, saccharine state, when the truckmen christen it "sugar." Besides, if the snail is esteemed a delicacy; if a new race of hips pophagi have sprung into existence in France; if there are people who can swallow disgusting-looking little crustacean, yclept the shrimp, and if Dio Lewis can live on two cents' worth of calve's "lights" and a penny worth of Worcestershire sauce, a day, why cannot this last gift of nature, prepared with the skill of a Blot, find a place upon our tables? We take it that the question is already answered, and in a few weeks expect to see grasshopper soup, batter cakes and roast a part of the bill of fare of every first-class hotel. We shall yet live to see man an insectivorous animal. And when the great American insect becomes a regular article of diet, we hope the Missouri editor, who first experimented with it, will not be forgotten, for he who invents a new dish is greater than he who marches to the sea or writes his memoirs.—*Times.*

PRIVATE AND PUBLIC ROADS.

Two cases were decided in our Courts last week which established a principle of considerable moment to land owners in this county as well as elsewhere. And to the effect that the mere permission of a land owner to allow the public to use a road not legally laid out as a public road, does not by time give the public a right to use it without the owner's consent. The cases we allude to were McWilliams vs. Cummings & Auten, indicted for malicious mischief and McWilliams vs. Cummings & Auten in a suit for "trespass and damage." In these cases it was proved that McWilliams owns property on the north side of Montour Ridge, near the village of Moorsburg, Liberty township, over which a private road leads from the base of the Ridge to a distance higher up. The defendants were in possession of some land near the crest of the Ridge, off of which they cut the timber and conveyed it to market. To reach the railroad where they desired to convey their timber and bark, it was necessary to pass over this road on McWilliams' estate. The prosecutor warned them not to pass over the road and locked a gate swung across the road to prevent it. The defendants disregarded this warning or the impediment of the gate, and removed the latter forcibly, out of which grew the indictment for malicious mischief and the additional charge of trespass and damage. Cummings and Auten believed they had a legal right to use the road and they founded their claim on the long time that it had been used. It had been there for at least two generations, had been repeatedly used and from the fact of its being so used and for so long a period, they claimed that in effect it was a public highway and could be used as such. On the other hand while the prosecutor admitted that the road had been laid out and used for the length of time alleged, he proved that it was only used by his permission, and that although persons had passed over the road occasionally without asking that permission, they were allowed to do so on suffrance and not by any right they possessed in the premises, and when said owner denied such permission, as he proved that he had done frequently, it dare not be used. Moreover, to prove the right that the prosecutor held bars originally, and subsequently a gate was placed across the road, the latter locked to prevent persons using the road without permission.

The principle involved in these cases was whether the road had become a public one, through lapse of time and usages. The evidence in both the suits was about the same. In the first, for "malicious mischief," its true the defendants were declared "not guilty," but they were mulcted into the costs which was a recognition on the part of the jury that they did not believe that the defendant acted from malicious motives, yet they had no right to pass over the road.

The suit for trespass and damage was more stubbornly contested and much legal ability displayed both for the side of the prosecutor and defense, and a vast number of decisions were brought forward bearing on the case. Mr. Comly, Esq., counsel for the prosecutor, brought a small library of books to sustain his case and his argument was an exhaustive one. Mr. Baldy, on the part of the defendant, also made a clear argument. After a lucid charge from the Judge, the jury went out and soon agreed on a verdict in favor of the prosecution. As we have stated, the principle established is an important one and will be of much benefit in preventing trespass in the future, creating bad blood and in the end protracted and expensive litigation.—*Danville Intelligencer.*

THE THIRD TERM.

A REPUBLICAN VIEW OF GRANT'S LETTER.

[*Boston Traveller.*]

President Grant, on the 29th of May, wrote a letter to General White, Chairman of the late Republican State Convention of Pennsylvania, in which he disposes of the third term business. Unfortunately, the letter is so worded that it confirms the impression that the writer of it did mean to run for a third term, should he be offered a third nomination for the Presidency. The entire tone of the letter favors the view that he would have broken through the rule of Washington—a rule enforced by the great examples of Jefferson and Madison, Monroe and Jackson—had he been requested to do so; and we all know that a President is uncommonly well situated for obtaining a nomination. It is not an agreeable thing to read; the President's letter, for the language in which it is written is that of a man who thinks he has been ill used, generally, and particularly when he was taken from the post of General of our standing army to be made President of the United States. We must confess that we can't see the ill usage to which he has been subjected, for if he did not wish to leave the place he held in 1864-69, he could have said so—and it is just possible that the country could have found some one else to take the Presidential chair, six years since. As to the rewards for his services, they may not be equal to the value received, for his deeds were great and have won for him immortal fame, which is no light thing in the estimation of all generous spirits. Still, we think the returns for his services have been large, and we know that they are all the country had to give—and whoso gives every thing, gives much. He was made Major-General, Lieutenant-General, and General. He was elected to the Presidency of the United States, in 1868-9, by a great electoral vote, speaking the sense of a very great majority in the popular vote. Then he was re-elected to the Presidency of the United States by an almost unanimous electoral vote, speaking the sense of an enormous popular majority, such as no Presidential candidate ever before had received at the close of a hotly-contested conflict, and such as, in all probability, and under similar circumstances, no Presidential candidate ever will receive again. In respect to pecuniary matters, the Presidential salary was doubled for his benefit, *per saltum*; and though the change thus made was a most proper one, it is certain that it would not have been made for the benefit of any other man. On the whole, we think the President has been well treated, and that he has no ground for complaint.

THE GREAT RAILWAY CONTEST.

A dispatch from New York, 11 ult., says: An important conference of railroad magnates was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-night. Thomas A. Scott, president; Mr. Green, assistant president, and A. J. Cassatt, second vice president of the Pennsylvania Central, and John King, Jr., vice president of the Baltimore and Ohio were present. The proceedings were secret, but Mr. King states that the points of difference actual or supposed to exist between these companies were discussed. The meeting was harmonious, and the basis for a permanent arrangement between the companies will be submitted to the respective boards of directors within the next ten days. Mr. King stated that he was under the impression that Mr. Scott immediately after the conference left for the purpose of calling upon Commodore Vanderbilt and Receiver Jewett for the purpose of apprising them of the result of the consultation. This, however, he was not sure of, and he could not see how it would in any way affect the steps just taken. He could not explain or understand the absence of the representatives of two of the trunk railroads, nor did he care much. The probable basis of the arrangement will be the giving back by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the Baltimore and Ohio Company the terminal and road facilities enjoyed prior to the railroad war, and the re-establishment of summer freight tariffs such as prevailed last year, and it is also probable that passenger rates will be fixed on the Saratoga basis.

James M. Sweeny, one of the New York Tammany thieves—of the Tweed ring—died a drunkard in Paris the other day, whither he had fled.

Since the $75,000 have been stolen from the treasury department at Washington, the Secretary has concluded to have the buildings better protected. Yes, lock the stable doors now, only take care that you don't lock up the thieves who have been plundering at Washington or the last twelve years.

ORIGIN OF LOCAL NAMES.—The last article ever written by the late Governor William F. Packer was on the subject of the above heading. We were allowed to copy it from the original manuscript and present it below to our readers. It will be of interest to all our readers in this part of the state because it contains much of local interest. We believe it appeared in a Williamsport paper about five years ago:

"A correspondent of the Clinton Democrat, in referring to the origin of local names in Clinton county, states that "Bald Eage creek took its name from the large number of eagles of that species that were formerly found along its entire course attracted thither probably by the large number of fish and wild ducks that inhabit its waters. The mountain along that stream has been known by the same name."

The writer of this article having been born on the banks of the Bald Eagle, more than sixty years ago, and spent his boyhood there is able to give the true origin of the name of that stream, the valley through which it runs, and the mountain which forms their southern border.

Previous to the treaty of Fort Stanwix, by which the title to the Indian lands on the south and west side of the West Branch of the Susquehanna was extinguished, embracing Bald Eagle valley, a celebrated Indian warrior of one of the tribes of the Six Nations, named "Bald Eagle," had his wigwam and his home, on the banks of the stream of that name, near where Milesburg stands now, in Centre county, in the midst of an Indian village, which was called the "Bald Eagle's Nest." He was a noted chieftain, known over the whole country, wherever the tribes of the Six Nations made their appearance, and took an active and bloody part in the Indian warfare against the white settlers along the valley of the West Branch, during our Revolutionary struggle. Bold and fearless as the noble bird whose name he assumed, he with his band of savage followers swooped down upon the defenseless inhabitants and spared neither age nor sex. He led the party of savages, in 1778, that murdered James Brady, son of Capt. John Brady, and younger brother of the brave Sam. Brady, of the Rangers, in a harvest field along with his fellow laborers, a short distance below the present site of the city of Williamsport. Wounded with a spear, tomahawked and scalped, young Brady still lived long enough to describe the horrible scene with great minuteness. He said the Indians were of the Seneca tribe, and were led by Bald Eagle. "Vengence not loud but deep," says the historian, "was breathed against Bald Eagle, but he laughed it to scorn, till the fatal day at Brady's Bend on the Allegheny." Hazzard, in his "Register of Pennsylvania," Vol. IX, page 237, gives the following account of the death of the celebrated chief, Bald Eagle: "Several years after the death of James Brady, a large party of Senecas were marching along the Allegheny river, on their way to "Bald Eagle's Nest. Capt. Sam. Brady recognized the Bald Eagle that day and fired at him When the battle was over, he searched for his body and found it. The ball had pierced his heart, and the blood of the young captain at Loyalsock was fatally avenged by the hands of his brother on the banks of the Allegheny."

"The Bald Eagle's Nest" was a well known locality both to white and red men more than one hundred years ago. The land on which the Indian village stood, as stated before, was near the present site of the flourishing Borough of Milesburg, at the forks of the Bald Eagle, and near land afterwards owned by Col. Holt, one of the first settlers in that valley. So well known was it, that in a warrant issued by the Land Department of Pennsylvania, dated the 3rd of April, 1769, and surveyed the same year, for a tract of land now owned by the author of this communication, the land is returned as "three hundred acres on the north side of Bald Eagle Creek, about five miles below the Bald Eagle's Nest." It was the bird which gave the name to the Indian Chief, the Indian Chief gave the name to the river, the mountain, the township and valley.

Sherman Day, in his Historial Collections of Pennsylvania, referring to Bald Eagle valley, says: "About that time, (1768) or, as same say, a year or two previous, Andrew Boggs, father of the late distinguished Judge Boggs, erected his cabin on the left bank of Bald Eagle Creek, directly opposite to an old Indian village, on the flats near where Milesburg is now situated. At this village was the "Bald Eagle's Nest," a name which has been erroneously supposed to mean the nest of that imperial bird; but it was only the nest of an Indian warrior of that name, who had built his wigwam there, between two large wite oaks. The oaks were standing a few years since. The name was given to the creek, to the mountain which towers above it, to the valley, the township and to the early settlement of the whites along the valley. Mr. Day gives the true history of the origin of the name.

Referring to Bald Eagle township, it may not be uninteresting to the present inhabitants of that township, to know, the source of its revenues.

INTERVIEW OF A HINDOO PRIEST IN INDIA BY A CLINTON COUNTIAN.

Rev. A. D. Rowe of Sugar Valley, now resident as a Missionary in India, writes the following report of an interview with a Brahmin of India. The Brahmins are of the upper and priestly caste, and the interwiew will be found interesting as a brief expression of a pagan's views of certain points in their religion as compared with the christian religion. The writer says:

A short time ago as Brother Unangst and myself were returning from an afternoon service in the chapel, a young Brahmin approached us, and with a profound salaam, said, "good evening." As he spoke English, I turned to Mr. Unangst and asked him whether the young man had been attending our Anglo-vernacular school. He replied that he had come awhile, but that when we admitted Parialis, he was afraid they would spoil his caste and so he ran away. Then turning to the young man, he said: "Wasn't that the reason you ran away?" At this he gave a hearty laugh, without saying either yes or no. He added, however, that if we had made a rule that the "low people" should not touch the "high people," he would not have run away.

He seemed quite talkative, and said to me, that as I had just lately come to Guntur, he would like to make my acquaintance, and, if I had no objections, he would go home with me and make me a call. I invited him to come along. As he walked to the house, he went on to explain to us, how it was against the ancient customs of this land for "high people" to sit with and be touched by the "low people." We simply laughed at his "venerable antiquity," and told him these were very bad customs.

He had but taken his seat in the house, when Mr. Harpster's dog "Toots" came bounding up to pay his respects to him. In an instant, and with a shriek, our Brahmin was, feet and all, up on the chair "What is the matter?" said I. "The dog, the dog," said he. "He will not bite you," said I. "But the dog must not touch us," said he. "Why not?" inquired I. Then before giving any one else a chance to put in a word, he delivered himself thus: "You ask why, but you must not ask why. We have laws here in India which we

Must Obey Without Asking the Reason.

For instance, the judge of the court says I come at ten o'clock. I must not ask why. So we have these religious laws. The Hindoos had their law-givers, who said the Brahmins must not be touched by dogs, we do not ask why. They said, too, I must wear a string around my neck and shoulders; I wear it, but I do not know why. They said, too, I must make these marks on my forehead which you see. If you ask me why, I cannot answer. No man knows why. If

The Law-givers

were now living you might ask them. They could tell you the reason. There was a great man called Mahommet. He gave laws for the Mahommedans, but they do not know the reasons. So there was a man called Jesus Christ, who gave you your laws, but you cannot tell the reason for them. Now if Menu and Mahommet and Jesus Christ were living, we might ask them for the reason of their laws, but these men are all dead and we must follow their laws, but we do not know why."

"Then you think Jesus Christ was simply a law-giver, like Mahommet and Menu?"

Brahmin—"These were all great men whom God sent into the world. Moses was sent to give laws to the Hindoos, Mahommet to another class of people, and Jesus Christ to give laws to you."

"You say God sent them. Is there then only one God, and do we all believe in the same?"

Brahmin—"Only one God."

"Is not this God a good being, and do you think He is pleased to see you Brahmins oppressing and despising the lower castes and Parishs?" (outcasts).

Brahmin—"These laws of castes are given for the better regulation of society here in this world. In the next world there is no caste, all who are wise (wholly sanctified) are admitted into heaven, whether they are Pariahs or Brahmins or Christians."

"What if you should die to-night? Would you go to heaven?"

Brahmin—"I do not know; I would go to the judgment of God, and if I should be found wise I would be admitted into heaven, if not I should be cast into hell."

"Will you be kind enough to explain what you mean by the word "wise?"

Brahmin—"I can hardly do that. Our books say that when a man is wise he has no more need of any comforts, and he takes no more notice of anything around him, but thinks only of God."

I asked him then whether he had ever seen a "wise" man. At this he gave a hearty laugh, and said he believed he had never seen one. I then compared with his the doctrines of the Christian religion which teach that not works but by faith we are justified, and that good men should not withdraw themselves from the world, but by contract make all around them wiser and better.

Thus we talked for an hour. Passing from the subject of religion to that of

Female Education,

he remarked that the Brahmins and Sudras of Guntur (the two highest castes) were making an effort to establish a girl's school. "What," said I, "following the example of the Christians?" At this he smiled, and said he did not see why I need look at in that way, for in the old times the Hindoos did educate their women.

Upon dismissing him (what this means, I will explain some other time), I presented him with a copy of the map of our mission field in India—prepared by the Children's Missionary Society—which he appreciated very highly. By way of explanation I may add that the comparisons which this Brahmin made in favor of one God, one judgment, one heaven, etc., are not strictly what they teach; but to avoid discussion he waived for a time his Brahminical orthodoxy.

We shall be able to draw a few conclusions from the foregoing:

1. That the high caste people of India, especially, have acute, subtle and well informed minds.

2. That their caste institutions and prejudices are being gradually undermined by the influences of Christianity and foreign intercourse.

3 That the efforts of the missions at female education are inciting the natives to activity in the same direction.

4. That the real progress of the missionary work cannot be estimated by the number of converts, but by its vast indirect results.—*Democrat.*

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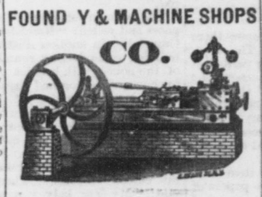

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One half of the tuition to be paid at the beginning of the term, the remainder during and before the close of the term.
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Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

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A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 17, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——We are revising our list and striking off the names of such as have failed to pay us their honest dues for the last few years Subscribers who fail to receive the Reporter, will know the reason.

——The corner-stone of the new M. E. church, at Centre Hall, will be laid on Sunday forenoon, June 20. The services will be held in Witmer's grove. A general invitation is extended to all christian people.

——John Orndorf and Jacob Stover of Haines twp., a few days ago came upon a bear and two cubs, in the mountains, on the north side of the valley. The young ones were captured, without any show of fight on the part of the mother.

——The work on the new distillery at Woodward was commenced on last Thursday.

——Laying of the corner stone of the new M. E. Church, in this place, on next Sunday fore-noon.

——Our whilom townsman, Jas. Herring, of Altoona, showed himself in our sanctum on Monday. James has steady employ as machinist in the Penn'a RR. shops at Altoona.

——The ware-house of Wm. Wolf, under the Reporter office, was robbed on last Saturday or Sunday night. The thief helped himself to about twenty pounds of coffee, fifteen or twenty sacks of dairy salt and some meat. Entrance was gained by a back window.

The same night Dr. Neff, of this place, had a lot of corn taken out of his crib. It was entered by drawing the staple to which the lock was attached.

——A few nights ago a lot of corn was stolen from the stable of John Spangler, in this place. People had better prepare themselves against these midnight foragers.

——Caterpillars, potato bugs and candidates are in the majority now and on their perigrinations. Next to these come the lightning-rod and life insurance men. So get your Paris green and shot-guns ready.

——Mr. Jacob Harpster, with wife and child, while driving in a buggy a few days ago, and as they were crossing the little bridge across the run at Penn Hall, came in collision with another vehicle, causing the upsetting of his buggy and badly damaging the same, and throwing them out. They escaped however with some slight scratches and bruises. The fellow who ran into them was the cause of the mishap, as he did not give the half of the road as any gentleman would and as the law requires.

——Mr. Meginnes, of the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin, called upon us on last Saturday. Having heard and read much of our beautiful valley and the magnificent view from the top of Nittany mountain above Centre Hall, brother Meginnes came over to feast his eye upon the beauties of nature, escorted by Gen. Beaver and our jovial friend Woodward, the model farmer of Howard. We may as well say here that Mr. Meginnis' paper, The Bulletin, is one of the most interesting inland dailies in this country.

——At the election, on Tuesday 8, of the stockholders of the L. C. & S. C. RR., the following gentleman were elected:

President—Geo. F. Miller, Directors—Eli Slifer, G. B. Roberts, W. J. Howard, Strickland Kneas, J. P Coburn, R. H. Duncan, D. G. Morrell. Sec'y & Treasurer, J. R. McClure.

——The unfinished work between Union county and the Forks, was let to the following parties: Section 29, to Jas. Moore and Son; Section 31 to Campbell & Co., of Altoona; section 32 (Paddy Mt.) to Bridgens and Noyes, of Lock Haven, and Section 35, (Beaver Dam) to Van Dyke and Wilson. Mr. Moses Thompson, of Lemont, has been awarded the grading of so much of the road as runs through Harris township, about 6 or 7 miles, to which the Harris twp. subscription is to be applied.

The following says the Chronicle, is an analysis of the condition of the road, taking it by sections of a mile each:

Secs. 1 to 18, finished and cars running.
Secs. 18 to 27 graded.
Sec. 28 not let—work light.
Sec. 29 let to Col. James Moore.
Sec. 30 not let—work light.
Sec. 31 let to Mr. Campbell.
Sec. 32 let to Bridgens, Noyes & Co., of Lock Haven. This includes William's Tunnel, 320 feet in length.
Secs. 33 and 34 not let—work light.
Sec. 35 let to L. J. & H. H. Vandyke. This includes Howley's Tunnel, 300 feet long, only 40 feet of which remains unbored.
Secs. 36 to 52 (through Penns Valley) graded, by VanDykes & Moore.
Secs. 52 to 58 let to Moses Thompson & Co. This takes it to Lemont.
Secs. 58 to 65 not let—work light.
Secs. 65 to 87 graded. This takes it to Pa. Railroad at Tyrone.

From Lemont to Bellefonte the distance is but nine miles, and the route very easy. On part of the route, from Bellefonte to Valentine's Furnace, there is a horse railroad track laid.

It is the determination of the Board to push the work on as fast as possible. The work on the unlet sections being of a light character, these sections will be ready for the rails as soon as the others are.

——Do not forget, that Graham & Son, in the Brokerhoff block, keep a splendid assortment of boots, shoes, and gaiters constantly on hand. Their goods is of the finest and best manufactured and suited for all classes. Their prices are reasonable, and you get what you want, and your full money's worth. Also a large stock of sole leather and other leather always on hand—shoemakers, needing stock will find it to their advantage to go and see Graham & Son.

——Hoffer & Kline keep selling at reduced figures, dry-goods and groceries. Farmers thus far have made this store their headquarters, on account of the great advantage in largeness and variety of the stock of goods always on hand, and the reasonable figures asked for them. Remember, it is at Hoffer & Kline's in the Iron Front, where you get bargains and save money.

——Amid the universal cry of "hard times" among the universality of mankind, it is refreshing to hear at least one class say that they are prospering more than heretofore, and have more laid up for a "rainy day" at the year's end than formerly. Now if some people can get along while their neighbors do not, there must be a cause and a remedy for the latter surely, and the wise ones should not be slow to find the remedy and better their condition. An extravagant man will not lay up anything, for he goes beyond his income, and at last comes out at the little end. In short to illustrate at a single glance, what we want to say here, take just this class of people who show wisdom in managing their affairs and save money and find themselves prospering by the one simple fact that they buy their groceries of Seebler & Co., because they get better and cheaper [illegible] and at a great saving of money.

Albert Shaver, of New Bloomfield, Perry county, whilst pealing bark on Jack's Mountain was bitten on the end of one of his fingers by a copperhead. An application of the Woodman's remedy, indigo and turpentine, quickly reduced the swollen hand and arm, and caused the pain to cease. This is worth remembering

The Osceola Reveille, which has Phoenix-like arisen from the ashes, desires all its old subscribers who do not get it at present, to let the proprietors know at once. All the books, papers, etc., belonging to the office were destroyed, and the editors can only send papers to those whose names they remember. Notify them immediately.

——Our young friend, J. Witmer Wolf, student at Penn'a College, has our thanks for invitation card and programme, for Forty First Annual commencement of that institution, which will take place 20—24, inst. We observe that Adam Hoy, Esq., of Bellefonte delivers the address before A lumni of College, Wednesday, 23d.

——Joseph Crotzer, of Potter, is announced in this issue as a candidate for Prothonotary, also Mr. Adam Yearick, of Marion for Treasurer.

For the Reporter.

PENN HALL

A welcome and weekly visitor—the Aaronsburg mest wagon.

The rain last week succeeded in abating the complaints of all excepting such as are poverty stricken with "enough and to spare."

The farmers are cultivating corn and plowing follows.

Maj. J. B. Fisher is now erecting a piece to his dwelling, when complete will add much to the appearance of it.

Our constable was engaged nearly all last week in executions of the law Reuben is very devoted and we hope he'll soon get these little matters straightened up.

The Academy will close on Friday 28, of this month, for a vacation of several weeks. The session has been one of more than usual interest and one of much credit to the Professor.

The Alpha Literary Society will hold its last meeting before vacation on Friday evening, a full house is expected as the question for discussion is one of public interest.

Prof. Gurley and a number of his students visited the cave, at the source of Penns Creek, on last Saturday. They returned highly delighted with the excursion and represent the scene worth visiting to persons who have not yet seen it. As tokens of their being m it brought home with them some fine specimens of stalactites. NIXY.

For the Reporter.

Register.

In the coming campaign care should be taken to select candidates who are honest, capable and worthy of the support, patronage and confidence of the democratic party. It is of little consequence to any one, except competing candidates whether the candidate has been elected once, twice, three times or no times heretofore; if he has been tried and found to be what Jefferson laid down as a fundamental qualification of all public offices, viz: *honest and capable*, so much the better reason why the trust and confidence reposed in him should be continued. When this rule is applied where there are two or more candidates seeking the same office, perhaps equally qualified, but some are rich and the others poor, who should have the preference? If the public will suffer no injury, and the duties of the office be as well discharged, most certainly the man who is poor should be prefered to the one who is rich.

There are many candidates in our county now, in this position. Some have been occupying the positions they are again asking, some are asking the same places who have never held any public position; some asking the same posts are rich, while others seeking the same are poor.

There is another matter that should receive some consideration, in the choice of a candidate, at the hand of the public. If the candidate is honest, capable and poor and has still done great service for his party, if through all the contests which the party has had he has never been found wanting, but has done what he could for its good, and the success of its principles, so much the more reason why he should again receive its support and the honors it has to bestow

For the office of Register of this county there are several men announced, and among them the present incumbent. The question will naturally arise in the mind of every intelligent man, does John H. Morrison come up to the standard of qualification laid down by the great Father of the Democratic party? every one must answer that he has been and is, both honest and capable, and in verification of the answer can print in confidence to the period he has filled the office, and they can say with the same truthfulness that he is poor.

Besides the question of qualification Mr. Morrison has never been found wanting in fidelity to the party; he has grown old in its service while the honors were frequently bestowed on men much younger and less deserving. At different times, as well as at present, Mr. Morrison has been chairman of the Democratic County Committee and every time he has resigned the trust with the rank and file of the party in good tune, and the majorities of the party in the county fully maintained and sometimes largely increased. Every one recollects, and will point with pride to the brilliant campaign of 1874, when, under circumstances the most adverse and embarrassing, he brought the party, through skillful management, earnest, untiring energy and the display of tact and ability, with ranks unbroken and its fair fame untarnished.

The Watchman of August 14th, 1874, in an article headed "Chairman Morrison," speaks thus: "This is a very important "trust just at this particular juncture, and "and a good deal of credit will attach to "the successful conduct of the coming "campaign. Capt. Morrison is a veteran "politician and has experience enough to "entitle us to the belief that he will make "an excellent chairman." How well this important trust was executed and successfully the campaign was conducted, let the nine hundred and seventy majority of last fall answer. MILLHEIM.

A Sewing Machine is an absolute necessity in every family. In making a selection do not fail to examine the Wilson Shuttle This machine is meeting with unprecedented success, being sold at a less price than any other first class machine, and at the same time combining to a greater degree all the essentials of a family machine. Machines will be delivered at any Railroad Station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free on application.

This Company want a few more good agents

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE—SIXTEEN THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

Havana, June 11.—News has been received here by way of St. Thomas of a terrible earthquake in New Grenada. The destruction was greatest in the valley of Cucutu, on the Venezuelan frontier. It is reported that 16,000 lives were lost by the calamity.

THE "BASIS" TO BE SUBMITTED ON WEDNESDAY.

Baltimore, June 13.—The basis of the arrangement agreed upon by the representatives of the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at their conference at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Friday last for a settlement of the "points of difference" between them will be submitted to the respective boards of directors [illegible] directors on Wednesday next. If ratified by the directors the railroad war will terminate.

THE SECRET OF SPRING WEATHER.

Our late erratic spring, says the Scientific American, has provoked the usual amount of comment and discussion, yet how we have failed to notice any attempt to trace the causes of the presistent chilliness of the air in the face of the sun's manifest power, or to account for the sudden summer heat of May.

Not that there has been anything extraordinary in the conditions of the weather this year. Spring in our climate is always an uncertain blending of winter and summer, each retaining much of its native peculiarity; so that it is no uncommon thing for a morning mild as June to be followed by a snowstorm in the afternoon, or for an icy wind, piercing as an arctic blast, to sweep the open country, while in sheltered places the sun burns with midsummer intensity. Such contrasts are tiresomely common, yet they never cease to strike us as something abnormal. In spite of our yearly experience to the contrary, we persist in thinking that winter's severity ought to let up gradually; that the transition from winter to summer ought to be as gentle and uniform as the change from summer to winter. Why it is not and cannot be worth a moment's thought.

It is well known that the chief factors of climate is the sun's altitude. The more nearly verticle its rays, the greater its power. The sun's position, however, is not the only factor. If it were, February would be as mild as October, April as hot as August. When under favorable conditions we experience the sweltering heat of the sun's untempered rays in spring time, we are apt to say it must be through contrast with the winter's cold that we feel the heat so keenly, But we deceive ourselves. During the months when winter lingers in the lap of spring, the days are as long, the altitude of the sun is as great, and the heating power of his rays is as intense as in midsummer. Their failure to mitigate more rapidly the severity of the season is due to the simple fact that they have other work to do.

To change a pound of ice at 32° to water of the same temperature requires the expenditure of 143 units of heat, each capable of raising, when converted into mechanical motion, a pound weight 772 feet high. In melting a pound of ice, therefore, more than fifty-five foot tons of solar energy is exhausted. Think what an incalculable amount of solar radiation is required to melt the millions of tons of ice and snow every spring between this and Greenland!

During the fall months, immense amounts of water are converted into ice in the northern hemisphere, setting free an enormous amount of heat to reinforce the rays of the declining sun, giving us an Indian summer at a season when the weather would be coldest did the temperature depend upon the sun alone.

This year winter lingered unusually late, and summer came with a burst. The ice in the lakes and rivers was uncommonly thick, and the ground was covered deep with snow. To convert this snow and ice into water taxed the sun's power, so that it was not until after it had reached the northern tropic and was southward bound again that it began to gain on the wintry weather. It will be remembered also that the greater part of the snow was not merely melted, but evaporated. It disappeared while we are anticipating disastrous floods—not through the rivers, but into the air.

Had the snow gone off in the form of water, each pound of it would have exhausted 55 foot tons of solar energy. To convert it into vapor it required about seven times as much, or 472½ foot tons, that being the mechanical equivalent of one pound of water vapor. In view of the vast amount of snow and ice evaporated this spring, it is not surprising that the approach of warm weather was so dilatory. It was the price we had to pay for exemption from floods and freshets.

Having cleared the ground of snow and snow water, the sun was free to give its full force to the earth, which, in the absence of the usual spring rains, was speedily put in condition to convert the sun's rays into heat for the warming of the air. Consequently the interval was brief between reports of ice floes in the harbor and sunstrokes in the streets.

THE MINING REGION.

Pottsville, Pa., June 12.—To-day the Executive Board of the Miners' Benevolent Association met at Shamokin, looking to some compromise in that region, but it was unattended by a single coal operator. Tuesday, the 15th inst., the Executive Board of the Miners and Laborers' Benevolent Association have appointed for a meeting in Pottsville to arrange a compromise with a committee of the Coal Exchange, but it is reported here that the Executive Board of the Coal Exchange have refused them an audience and have determined to make no compromise whatever. Two men, named Kilgon and John Leary, were shot at Forestville this afternoon while coming from work. It was at first reported that both were dead, but later advices state they are both living, though one is literally riddled, having seven rifle balls in his body. The other man is shot in the arm and hip, and his recovery is very doubtful They were found on the mountains about 5 o'clock P. M. between Forestville and Thomaston, both places near Minersville, Schuylkill county. Both men reside at Forestville. It is not yet known who the assassins are.

THE SUN.

Daily and Weekly For 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading for every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle, and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Anyone who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, postpaid for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty six columns. Only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. No discount from this rate.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four page newspaper of twenty eight columns. Daily circulation over 130,000 news for a cent. Subscription, postage prepaid, 65 cents a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent.

Address, "THE SUN," New York City.

Dec 10, 7.

ANIMAL WONDERS.

In each grain of sand there is marvels; in every drop of water a world. In the great spectacle called nature, every being has its marked place and distinct rule; and in the great drama called Life there presides a law as harmonious as that which rules the movement of the stars. Each hour removes by death myriads of existences, and each hour produces legions of new lives. The highest as well as the lowest created organism consumes carbon and water to support life and its duties, and it is not uninteresting to glance at the food, the habits and the wake and means peculiar to some of the inferior animals. From their petrified ejections, we know what such fossilized reptiles as the plesiosaurus, etc., are and may some day be able to discover the fish crustacea they hunted down.

Animals when not living by their own respectable efforts are either parasites or dependents; many would seem to have positive trades, or are connected with branches of industry. There are miners, masons, carpenters, paper manufacturers and weavers, lacemakers even, all working first for themselves, and next to propagate their kind. The miners dig into the earth, form natural arches and supports, and remove the useless soil; such as the mole, the chinchilla of Peru, the badger, the lion ant, as well as certain worms and mollusses. The masons build huts and places according to all the rules of architecture, as the bees and taopical ants; there are fish that construct boats the waves never can upset, and Agassiz has drawn attention to a fish which builds its nest on the floating seaweed in the middle of the ocean and deposits therein its eggs.

Spiders are weavers as well as lacemakers; one species constructs a diving bell, another a palace of lace. When the astronomer has need of the most delicate thread for his telescope, he applies to a tinny spider. When the naturalist desires to test his microscope, he selects a certain shell of a sea insect, so small that several millions of them in water could not be visible to the naked eye, and yet no microscope has been sufficiently powerful to reveal the beautiful variegated designs, on the atomic shells! Aristotle remarked, and he has since been corroborated, that a variety of ployer enters the crocodile's mouth, and picks the remnants of food off the animal's tongue and from between its teeth. This living toothpick is necessary, as the tongue of the crocodile is not mobile.

The Mexican owl, when enjoying a siesta, puts itself under the guard of a kind of rat, that gives the alarm on the approach of danger. Parasites are everywhere, depend on no peculiar condition of the body, and are as abundant in persons of the most robust as of the most debilitated health. They are at home in the muscles, in the heart, in the ventrical of the brain, in the ball of the eye. They are generally either in the form of a leaf or a ribbon, and are not necessarily, as was once supposed, confined to a special animal. The parasites of fish have been detected living in the intestines of birds; and there are some that, for the purpose of developing, must pass into the economy of a second animal.

THE SITUATION QUIET.

Pottsville, Pa., June 7.—Everything was quiet to-day at Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and other sections of this region. Troops have been withdrawn from Shamokin and returned home.

Probable End Of the Strike.

New York, June 7.—A dispatch from Pottsville says: It is generally believed among coal operators and other well informed citizens that the miners' strike will end within a fortnight at the farthest, and probably not outlast the present week. The final surrender of the men will not be simultaneous, but one colliery after another will find hands enough and ready to abandon the union to begin operations. To protect them the assistance of troops will be needed until the strike is definitely abandoned.

Immense Loss To the Strikers.

The loss to Schuylkill county alone from five month's suspension of all running operations is estimated at $10,000,000, of which sum the men lose $5,000,000 in wages. If they should carry their point they could not make up this loss by the difference between the old and the proposed new wages, in four years, but as they will certainly be defeated, the whole of this vast sum will be a total loss to them.

FIGHT BETWEEN STATE TROOPS AND CATTLE THIEVES.

Brownsville, Tex, June 12.—Intelligence has been received here that this morning Captain McNeely, of the State troops, with a few of his men, pursued, and after a march of twenty-five miles, overtook a band of twelve cattle thieves about twelve miles below this place. They showed fight, and in the engagement which ensued the whole band of riders killed. Captain McNeely lost one man killed. He recaptured 250 head of stolen cattle.

THE POPE AND AMERICA.

London, June 10.—The pope, in reply to an address presented to him on the 1st inst. from students of colleges in America, thanking him for the elevation of Archbishop McCloskey to the cardinalate, alluded to the excellent reception given to the appointment in America and added: "It seems that the harvest in America is ripe and laborers alone are wanting. You are preparing yourselves for that work. Preach especially by example in order to convert that great nation."

Driftwood, June 11.—On the night of the 9th a stranger named McKee Smith, who was hunting work, got into a drunken row in a gin-mill here with a set of woodsmen and was so badly injured that he died the same evening. The supposed murderer is a man nrmed J. Mckee or Stephens. The constable is in pursuit.

THE SITUATION IN LUZERNE.

Wilkesbarre, June 12.—There is no change in the situation, and no likelihood of the men of this region going to work soon. They are in a continual whirl of excitement, and some days half a dozen meetings are held to discuss the question of work, and after every one they profess to be firmer than ever in their cause. Mr Parrish met a number of miners last night and a long conference ensued, but it was productive of no good.

FATAL SHOOTING AFFAIR.

Topeka, June 6.—While Deputy United States Marshal Ramsay and posse were attempting to arrest two horse thieves at Stockton yesterday, one of them shot Ramsey in the abdomen and he died about an hour afterwards. After being shot Ramsay killed the man who shot him. The other thief escaped.

MAJ. J. SHREFFLER
TAILOR,
Over Dinges' Saddler Shop.
Cnt. Hall where he is at all times, prepared to make all kinds of men and boy's clothing, according to the latest styles and at reasonable charges.

"Every Farmer and Stock-feeder should have one."
LITTLEGIANT
Corn & Cob Mill.
HEDGES' NEW AND IMPROVED MILL,
For Horse or Steam Power
Cross-Cut and Circular
WOOD-SAWING MACHINES
Descriptive Circulars and Price-List sent free.
BLYMYER Manufacturing Co.
664 to 694 West Eighth St., CINCINNATI, O.
Manufacturers of Cane Machinery, Steam Engines, Shaker Thresher, Farm, School, and Church Bells, etc.
Dec 10, 7.

A TOWN OF TWENTY THOUSAND INHABITANTS DESTROYED.

London, June 0.—The town of Marshank on the right hand of the river Tana, Russia, has been entirely destroyed by fire. It had a population of over twenty thousand, and contained three churches and several manufactures and saw mills.

THE SOUTH PACIFIC—DESTRUCTIVE EARTHQUAKE.

San Francisco, June 6.—The steamship City of Melbourne has arrived from Sydney, N. S. W. At Lifu, Loyalty Islands, on the night of March 28, there was a sharp shock of earthquake, followed by others the next day, and on the evening of the 30th a fearful shock occurred, doing much damage to buildings. It was succeeded by a tidal wave, which swept away three villages, causing an immense destruction of life and property.

— A good 10 year old breeding mare with a colt, 2 weeks old, is offered for sale by Francis Hessel, near Potter's Mills.
3jun 3t.

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Barnhart, of Spring, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jonath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Recorder.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Crotzer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newlin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(Advertisement.)

Republican—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner.
June 10. tf.

NEW GOODS!
—AT THE—
Centre Mills Store,
J. F. THRONE
has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
Consisting in
DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERES,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,
and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Molasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.
QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.
WOOD and WILLOWWARE,
HARDWARE.
FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS HOES, NAILS, &c. GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.
TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.
HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
june4-4m.

KINGSFORD'S
OSWEGO PURE
—AND—
Silver Gloss Starch,
For the Laundry.
MANUFACTURED BY
T. KINGSFORD & SON,
The Best Starch in the World.
Gives a Beautiful Finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

KINGSFORD'S
Oswego Corn Starch,
FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE, ICE CREAM, &C.
Is the original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as "Pure, Stronger and More Delicate than "any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles.
[illegible] MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the high-est chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.
Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.
For Sale at WM. WOLF'S, Centre Hall.
June 10, 9m.

MARRIAGES.

On 27, ult., at the Reformed Parsonage at Rebersburg, by Rev. W. M Landis, Mr. J. P. Beck, of Lutherville, Clearfield Co., to Miss Emeline Burd, of Brush Valley, Pa.

On 5, inst., at the same place, by the same, Mr. Henry Gilbert of Brush Valley, to Miss Elmira Hummel, of Snyder county Pa.

(Selinsgrove papers please copy.)

DEATHS.

In Mifflinburg, on 7th inst., Maggie A. wife of Samuel H. Orwig, Esq., aged 39 years, 6 months and 18 days.

MARKETS.

Produce.

Chicago, June 13.—Flour active; spring extra $4 75; superfine $3 25@3 50, winter $6 75. Wheat active and irregular; No 1 spring $1 03; No 2 fresh $1 75; regular $1-76;. Corn active and higher; No 2 mixed 78c. Oats dull and lower; No 2 58c, seller July. Rye dull and lower at 95c bid and 98c asked. Barley—demand active and prices advanced, No 2 $1 30.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110.... Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60..... Barley 90. 70... ...Clover seed 8.00 ... ..Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20..... Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8..... Bacon 10 .....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents..... Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.
Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and dysentery. With a supply of this Powder, and a Beehive of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a needful supply of dust, grit and sea-shell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Packages 25 cts., five for $1.00. Ask your Dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address
A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

CUMMINGS HOUSE
Bellefonte, PA.
ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.
The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in the town. It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. june 17.

AMERICAN WASH BLUE.
For Laundry and Household Use,
MANUFACTURED AT THE
American Ultramarine Works, Newark, N. J.
Our Wash Blue is the purest in the world. It does not streak, contains nothing injurious to health or fabric, and is used by all the large laundries on account of its pleasing effect and cheapness Superior for whitewashing. Put up in packages convenient for family use. Price 10 cents each.
For sale by grocers everywhere. Always ask for the American Wash Blue, if you want the cheapest and best.
AMERICAN ULTRAMARINE WORKS,
Office, 72 William Street, N. Y.
☞For sale at Wm. Wolf's, Centre Hall. June 10 2m

GRAHAM & SON,

Dealers in
Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.
All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.
Harness Leather,
Sole Leather,
Calf Skins
And Shoe Findings always on hand.
Bishop Street,
20may tf Bellefonte, Pa.

Spring Goods,
At Potter's Mills.
I. B. M'ENTIRE.
Dealer in
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladie's Dress Goods
of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,
NOTIONS,
LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CLOTHING, CASIMERES, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS
of every description, all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place, come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.
Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods. 6may 6m.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!
POWERS'
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.
He keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.
FINE SHOES
for ladies, kept constantly on hand.
Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly

PUBLIC SALE,
By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public, at Madisonburg on Saturday, June 26, the following property belonging to the estate of Wm. Harkins, dec'd.
A HOUSE AND LOT,
situate in said town, bounded south by lot of Sr. Wise, east by High street, west by an alley. Conditions of Sale: One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter, the balance at the death of the widow, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN HARKINS
May 27. Adm'r.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may 14'69

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul2,'68t

CPEAP MUSIC.
$3,00 for 10 Cents!
Three back numbers of CHURCHE'S MUSICAL VISITOR, containing over three dollars worth of new and good music (vocal and instrumental—all grades) will be sent post-paid to any address, on receipt of ten cents.
Address, JOHN CHURCH & CO.
Cincinnati, O. Jan 20 1y.

MILLINERY GOODS.
Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
Potter's Mills,
has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now ready to accommodate her customers with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c, Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. In short, a full line of all the latest styles of Millenery Goocs, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and see the Goods.
☞Hats and Bonnets retrimmed in the latest style. ☜ 6may 3m

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND
Panic Prices.
H. A. LARRIMER.
at the old Centre Hill stand,
Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers
Cant be excelled
His Grocery Department,
Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department
☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞No trouble to show Goods ☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
23oct tf MILLER & SON.

BEATTY PIANO!
THE BEST IN USE. ☞Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.
Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
Jas. C. Williams,
(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)
DEALER IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE T

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Notes.

A rather stiff well drained loam is the best soil for potatoes when quality as well as quantity of product is to be considered. Such a soil, all things considered, is the best garden soil."

A very good fire kindler can be made of ordinary potter's clay mixed with sulphur, and molded in the shape of an egg. When thoroughly burned it is rendered porous and will absorb enough oil to light a fire several times. It should be kept in a tin box.

"What do you do for a living?" asked a farmer of a burly beggar who applied at his door for cold victuals and old clothes. "I don't do nothing much, but traveler about," was the answer. "Are you good at traveling?" asked the farmer. "Yes," replied the beggar. "Then let's see you travel," said the farmer.

We hear from the *Prairie Farmer* that it is becoming the custom in the West, in raising fruit trees from the seed, to allow many of them to bear a year or two with a view to the discovery of new and valuable varieties. This is commendable—and we may add, is the only way that new, fruits can be developed.

The worst of everything is the greediness of men for land. A new comer will put his last dollar in land, and go in debt for his house and farming tools, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he will, after striving hard and living poor, find himself, at the end of a dozen years, worse off than when he first began. This is the general rule of those who choose farming for their profession.

No poor man can afford to buy goods on credit, for if he does, he usually pays more for the same article than he would if he paid cash; he is more liable to buy goods he does not need, and is liable to incur debts which he may not be able to pay, and which may involve him in financial trouble and ruin. A man who habitually buys goods on credit is like a man who, in an open boat, risks the current of the Niagara; the current of debts gets stronger, and it carries him down.

Get the best hands, and keep them. When a man has become used to his work and employer, he is worth more than a stranger. There is a way to make men interested in their work, of satisfying their self-respect, treating them courteously and reasonably, giving them credit for success, while holding them strictly responsible for failures, and above all, by paying them promptly and liberally, that will make their work worth double what it would otherwise be. As land advances in price, more labor must be expended on it to make it pay a profit, and by-and-bye we must have a settled laboring class. We are now in process of educating this class of men, and must do it by good management.

Household Hints.

LEMON PUDDING.—Half a pound of apples grated, half a pound of fine sugar, six ounces of butter, eight eggs, omitting the whites of four, rind and juice of three lemons, with or without pastry; bake three-quarters of an hour. To be eaten cold.

POTATO CAKES.—Take mashed potatoes, flour, a little salt and melted butter (to make them sweet, add a little powdered loaf sugar), mix with just enough milk to make the paste stiff enough to roll, make it the size and thickness of a muffin, and bake quickly.

A GOOD AND INEXPENSIVE SOUP.—The following is a good soup for the family dinner-table, and one that does not cost much: Three pounds of the neck of beef, one cow heel, a penny-worth of carrots and turnips, half a head of celery, one bunch of tied up sweet herbs, four onions browned, one pint of peas, all put together in three quarts of water, and after boiling some hours, well strained. The best part of the cow heel may be cut in square pieces and served up in the soup.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.—With one quart of sifted flour mix thoroughly two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar and one of soda, or the equivalent of these in baking powder, rub in a bit of butter the size of an egg, add a little salt, and sweet milk enough to form a soft dough. Roll half an inch thick and bake in a shallow pan fifteen or twenty minutes; have ready two quarts of fine fresh strawberries; split the cake, place half the strawberries between and cover thickly with white sugar and cream; put the other half on the top and cover in the same way; serve as soon as done.

TESTS OF WELL-MADE BREAD.—Good bread will feel light in the hand when lifted in it, which will not be the case with that which has been imperfectly kneaded. Good bread when cut will resemble a fine sponge of uniform texture, and be equally free from the spaces caused by large air bubbles and from the dark streaks which show either that it has been made with adulterated flour, or that it has been inattentively prepared, or too heavily kneaded when it was made up for the oven. The loaves also of well-made and well-baked bread will retain their shape, and not spread about like unsightly forms, as they will when the dough has been rendered too moist. They will also be equally browned, but not dark-colored and hard. Loaves which have been carelessly baked are sometimes burnt in one part, while the dough is scarcely set in another.

Brine for Preserving Butter.

The *Duchess Farmer* says: "To three gallons of brine strong enough to bear an egg add a quarter of a pound of nice white sugar and one tablespoonful of saltpeter. Boil the brine, and when it is cold strain carefully. Make your butter into rolls and wrap each roll separately in a clean white muslin cloth, tying up with a string. Pack a large jar full, weigh the butter down, and pour over the brine until all is submerged. This will keep really good butter perfectly fresh for a whole year. Be careful not to put any ice upon butter that you wish to keep for any length of time. In summer when the heat will not admit of butter being made into rolls pack closely in small jars, and using the same brine, allow it to cover the butter to the depth of at least four inches. This excludes the air, and answers very nearly as well as the first method suggested.

A Valuable Oil.

If you want to awaken Provincetown, on Cape Cod, very suddenly, says a writer, hire a loud-voiced man to shout "Blackfish!" from the roof of a house. You will find yourself in less than two minutes in the midst of a very lively population.

Blackfish means money, and a capture of four hundred fish is a handsome day's work, which adds to the wealth as well as to the fragrance of the town. Besides the blubber oil which these animals and porpoises yield, there is a product of which few people, I imagine, think much, but which is yet of considerable importance to all of us. This is the peculiarly limpid oil which is drawn from the eyeballs of these fish, and which is used by watchmakers all over the world to oil the works of watches. A drop of it goes a long way; and in fact the civilized world uses at present in all its hundred millions of watches only about two hundred gallons yearly, most of which is produced, or, more correctly, saved on Cape Cod. An old man who had been thirty-five years in the business of preparing this jaw oil told me that when a school of fish was caught he bought the heads, which he then tried out carefully, refined the oil by boiling it, and finally submitted it to a freezing test. Two or three men furnish the world's supply of this product; they have established their reputation and control the market; and this old man remarked that the stock on hand was now sufficiently great, and he would not save any more this year. The oil is sold by the producers for from four to eight dollars a gallon. I remarked to the old fellow that if he could sell two hundred gallons a year at five dollars a gallon he would do a comfortable business; and he replied: "Yes, indeed; I'd be happy with that, and throw off half."

Husband—What's the use going out this sloppy weather? Wife—What's the use having striped stockings?

MRS. LINCOLN'S SAD STORY.

How She was Prevailed Upon to Submit to Treatment in an Asylum—Her Conversation Concerning Her Insanity—Her Determination to Commit Suicide Happily Frustrated.

There was no strategy used in taking Mrs. Lincoln to the insane asylum at Batavia, Illinois, neither was there any force required to bring her before the Chicago jury which declared her to be insane. When her son, Robert T. Lincoln, first decided to place her under proper control, he applied to several relatives to assist him, but all declined from sensitiveness. Judge Davis, an old-time friend of President Lincoln and his family, also shrank from the delicate task. Finally the Hon. Leonard Swett, who had known the unfortunate lady well in brighter days, resolved to undertake it. When he called upon Mrs. Lincoln he plainly told her she was insane, thinking it the better course to tell the truth, treat her like a lady, gently yet firmly, and rely upon her better instincts prompting her to acquiesce in the arrangements of her friends. After the trial, Mrs. Lincoln was deeply offended with Robert as well as Mr. Swett. She said there was a breach between herself and son which would never be closed.

In conversation with Mr. Swett she appeared to be more reconciled to her fate. Her manner betokened that she freely forgave both Robert and Mr. Swett, and she even clung to the latter as a protector. But before this was brought about, and when speaking of her insanity to Mr. Swett, she said: "It may be so; and what if it is so, what wonder is it? Haven't I had enough cause to derange any woman's brain? Did I not see my husband assassinated before my eyes? Have I not been homeless for years, and have I not buried all my children with the exception of Robert? Do you wonder that I am deranged?" Mr. Swett replied: "It is only a wonder, my dear madam, that your brain has stood it so long. I sympathize with you deeply, but we all believe it to be best that you should be placed in some safe position, where you will receive proper care and treatment. I want you to see it in that light yourself, and become reconciled to the wishes of your friends, who wish you nothing but good. I want you to feel that we are your friends—that I am your friend." She said: "You are no friend to me if you want to put me in an insane asylum."

The way in which Mrs. Lincoln eluded her guards and endeavored to take her own life on the day of her removal is thus told by the Chicago *Times*: So near as can be learned she found it an easy matter to convince the girl who had been stationed in her room to prevent any effort on her part to jump out of the window that it was necessary for her to step out into the hall for a moment. The good-natured servant girl consented, probably after some remonstrance, and once outside she seems to have found it quite as easy to pass the stalwart darky and Pinkerton's man, both of whom had been instructed not to allow her to pass on any pretense, though in no case to lay hands on her or to offer her any violence. She hurried by them and down the staircase toward the east front of the hotel to the drug store of Squair & Co., where she ordered two ounces of laudanum and a like quantity of camphor. The clerk looked at her doubtingly when she made this demand, but she assured him that she was troubled with neuralgia in her shoulder, and the pain was often so severe that she was impelled to seek relief by bathing it with the compound she had ordered. Still the clerk hesitated, and finally consulted the proprietor, who suspected the real object for which the mixture was desired, and concluding wisely that a little strategy was better than absolute refusal, he told her that it should be prepared for her, but that it would take about ten minutes to put it up, hoping in this brief space of time to find means of again placing her in the control of her friends. Without saying another word to indicate her intention, she stepped out to the sidewalk, called a carriage from the number always waiting there, and, stepping quickly inside, directed the driver to the store of Rogers & Smith, scarcely a block away. The druggist to whom she had first applied suspected her object and hurried after her, as did Pinkerton's man. They arrived in time to prevent her receiving it, even though the compounder of drugs had been disposed to give it to her. She again turned to her carriage and drove to William Dale's, two blocks further away down Clark street. The druggist and policeman followed, and again she failed to procure the deadly fluid.

By this time it seemed to occur to her that her prescription must have been compounded at the first place to which she applied, so she again entered her carriage and drove back to Squair's store at the Pacific Hotel. A four-ounce vial was filled with a colored but harmless fluid and given her. She grasped it eagerly and started for her room, but had scarcely passed beyond the door when she placed the vial to her lips and drained it of its contents. * * * * After waiting about fifteen or twenty minutes without feeling any unpleasant effects from the draught, she essayed to repeat the effort and again slipped from her room and passed down to the drug store. She told Mr. Squair that the lotion seemed too weak to afford her any relief, and asked for another ounce of laudanum to strengthen it. In order that there might be no mistake about it, she stepped behind the prescription case to see that it was properly prepared, thus putting the druggist to his wits' ends to find a new way to deceive her. Mr. Robert Lincoln, whom he had sent the moment he first saw her in his store, had not arrived, and there was no one at hand into whose care she could be given. So he informed her that all the laudanum he had was kept in the cellar, and to that place he withdrew to prepare another compound of burnt sugar and water. An ounce vial was filled with this, labeled "Laudanum—poison," and given her, and, as in the former case, she stepped out on the sidewalk and drank the fluid, after which she hurried to her room. Shortly afterward her son arrived, and finally, finding all her efforts futile, she quietly submitted to surrounding circumstances, and when the hour for her departure arrived she accepted the kindly attentions of the friends who came to escort her to the depot so pleasantly that no one of the party suspected the terrible determination she had had in her mind until it was told them after her departure.

THE BOSTON CHILD MURDER.

Additional Particulars of the Murder of Mabel Young—Piper, the Boston Sexton, Accused of Being the Perpetrator of Another Horrible Crime.

The murder of the little girl, Mabel Young, in one of the Boston churches, has created the most intense excitement and indignation throughout the community. Thomas Piper, the sexton of the church, is still held in custody, and circumstances indicating his guilt are constantly multiplying. The incidents of the tragedy, so far as developed, are peculiarly touching. A beautiful little girl, while leaving the church with a flock of her Sunday schoolmates, with her books in her hand, strays up into the tower, or is possibly enticed thither to see the pigeons; and there, out of sight of all but one murderous fiend, receives the cruel wounds which were intended to end her innocent life; but the haste and incompleteness of the terrible work left her with strength enough to utter the few feeble cries which attracted the discoverers of the tragedy to the spot where they witnessed the terrible scene. The officer who first arrived at the church says that he first learned of the sexton's whereabouts just as the meeting broke up, when the latter came to one of the doors, and, without any conceivable reason therefor, inquired if the seats were all right. For twenty minutes after that he was missing, and the deed might have been committed before or during that interval.

The absence of the girl was discovered by her aunt, Miss Hobbs, and a search was instituted. The organist took the initiative. He went up stairs to the gallery door, followed by the sexton, and found it locked. Hearing moans he asked the sexton for the key, and the latter replied that he did not know where it was, for he had not been up there since last fall. He said he would try and find it, and went away, soon returning with a report that it was missing. (The officers subsequently found the key on a shelf, where he told them it had been all the time.) Impatient at the delay the organist took a pair of pincers from his pocket and opened the door. Then going up a flight of steps, he raised a scuttle and found the body lying six inches below the coping and bleeding badly. Beneath a board, at the side of the body, was a cricket bat spotted with whitewash and blood. The bat is about two feet long, one and three-eighths inches thick, and weighs about three pounds. How it got into the tower can be more easily imagined than described, for several witnesses testified that they saw it behind the library door, on a lower floor, during the day. In contradiction to Piper's statement that he had no keys which would open the door it may be stated that two bunches of keys were found on his person—one key opening fourteen doors in the building and two fitting the lock of the door in question exactly.

The police have gathered testimony that Piper was seen to stoop down and speak to the little girl when she entered the church, and also that he tried to dissuade the organist from entering the gallery door, saying that it was impossible for the girl to be there. In Piper's room, which was searched, were found two bottles of whisky, and it is thought that one of them had an admixture of laudanum.

The murder of Bridget Landergan, some two years ago, is now believed to have been the work of this Piper. Her death was caused by blows from a bludgeon formed from the end of a shaft, and that shaft, or the remaining portion thereof, was found in the cellar of the house occupied by Piper's father. Piper attempted to explain its presence there by saying that Cahill must have broken into the cellar and sawed the shaft in two pieces, but this failed to satisfy the officers, and he was arrested. Subsequently an *alibi* was proved. Several persons testified that Piper was in attendance at a prayer meeting at the time the murder took place, and a discharge was necessitated. The coroner has never been fully satisfied of his innocence, notwithstanding the *alibi*. Another circumstance of some weight is that a knife was found in the field through which the murderer of Bridget Landergan ran, and that this knife was confessedly the property of a brother of the arrested man. All things considered the coroner has little doubt but that the true murderer of Bridget Landergan has been captured.

A Terrestrial Mermaid.

The Milwaukee (Wis.) *News* says: There was a young girl at the police station yesterday upon whom old mother nature has played one of her queerest freaks. She is young, certainly not over sixteen, with a not unprepossessing face and a good figure, but her body and limbs are covered with scales about the size of and similar in appearance to the scales of a fish. Medical gentlemen who have examined her say that she presents the most extraordinary case of malformation on record. It is true there has been mention made in the books of children whose necks and wrists were similarly covered, but no instance has been reported where the scales covered the whole body and the limbs. There is another feature about this exception that puzzles the medical fraternity most, and that is the fact that the scales have the chameleon-like function of changing their color. The scales on her arm, while the writer was present, changed twice from a pale amber color to blood red, and back again. The scales do not overlie each other as in the case of fish or reptiles, but they appear to be imbedded in the flesh—in a sort of Mosaic work, so to speak; and in the color changes, the transformation does not take place at once in all the imbricated plates, but varies, some coming red, while others retain the amber color, which seems to be the primary hue. The girl says that she has been covered with these scales ever since she can remember. From her earliest recollection she was employed as a domestic by the family with whom she resided, and was compelled to perform all the drudgery of the house. As she advanced in age, and the scales upon her body increased and multiplied, she became an object of the most intense aversion to the other members of the family, and was treated so cruelly that she fled. This act was the beginning of a long series of trials which were yesterday described by her at the police station with much pathos.

Taking a Census.

The first blank used in taking the new census of New York State includes a record of the numbers in order of visitation, materials of which each building is constructed, value of the property, names of the persons making it their usual abode, age, sex, color, relation to the head of the family, nativity, whether married, widowed, or single, profession, trade, or occupation, employment, native or naturalized voter, aliens, owner of land, over twenty-one years of age and not able to read or write, deaf and dumb, blind, insane, or idiotic, etc. The second blank refers to marriages in the county during the year ending June 1, 1875. It has spaces for the name, age, previous civil condition, month and day of marriage, where service performed, and whether solemnized by a clergyman, a civil magistrate, or by a declaration before witnesses. Other blanks refer to the agricultural districts, and to industries other than agricultural. They include the improved and unimproved lands, timber, farms, dwellings and outbuildings, stock, tools, and improvements, sales from farms, acres plowed in 1874 and 1875, acres in pasturage, grass lands, spring and winter wheat, oats, rye, etc., names of incorporations, capital in real estate and machinery, quantity, kind and value of raw materials, their product, motive power used, number of employees, and their monthly wages, exclusive of board.

The Destruction by Fire.

Accounts published of the forest fires in Pennsylvania disclose the existence of the dangers to the inhabitants of these regions of a most extraordinary character. That a spark from a passing locomotive, or the bivouac fires of a band of reckless tramps should start a conflagration consuming between two millions and three millions of dollars' worth of property, and reducing to homelessness, and in some cases to absolute poverty, several thousand people, is a fact of no common occurrence at any time. That this should have happened before the spring had yet given way to the droughts of summer is still more extraordinary. For a long time, too, the contest with the flames was one of life and death to those engaged in it. The flight of the train-load of men, women, and children from Osceola, when the fire had hemmed in the devoted town, and when, leaving their homes in flames, they were whirled at lighting speed through the still burning woods, was an incident, which, had it been described in fiction, would have been pronounced nearly incredible. It is easy to suggest that perils of such magnitude, and so liable to recur at any moment during a dry season, should be guarded against systematically; but it is by no means easy to suggest what system is practicable.

Off for Europe.

In one day five steamers left the United States for European ports, all loaded with passengers, and it is not a wide calculation to say that seventy-five thousand Americans will visit Europe this summer. No terror of sea, no disaster on the Scilly Islands or on the banks of Newfoundland can deter them from the journey. It would be curious to know how much money these thousands of travelers will take out of the country. It is a safe calculation to say that every visitor to Europe spends at least two thousand dollars, and the amount of capital poured into Europe by Americans every year can only be estimated by millions, how many can only be imagined. It will be a harvest for the Paris shopkeepers and the continental hotels and guides.

Hiding in Their Nests.

The little spot of land rising in the South sea, called Ysaale Isle, is divided among several savage tribes that are continually at war with each other. A terrible massacre occurring in a portion of the island named Mahaga the sufferers adopted as a means of defense against future surprises of a similarly unpleasant nature the custom of sleeping in houses built in high trees, though living by day in the ordinary open bamboo huts. When the Rev. Coleridge Patterson, bishop of the Melanesian Islands, visited Mahaga, he was very curious to inspect the human nests in the summits of the loftiest palms. They are situated in a swamp, that for greater safety was surrounded by a strong wall. The lower boughs of the trees selected for habitation had been lopped off, leaving only the highest as a platform for the houses. A plumbline let down from the veranda of one of these houses to the ground showed the distance to be ninety-four feet.

The ladders leading up to the houses were planted upon the top of the wall. They consisted of a bamboo pole in the center, to which cross pieces about two feet long were lashed by vines. To steady these, and also to hold on by, there were double sets of pliant vine stems stretched along the whole length. One ladder was found to measure sixty feet. Another of fifty feet had forty-two rounds or cross pieces, at unequal distances apart. Up and down these dizzy ladders the native men, women and children ran like monkeys, never using their hands, but trusting entirely to the sure planting of their feet. At first the bishop dared not attempt an ascent, and while he stood wondering at the fearlessness of the climbers he saw a woman go up with a heavy burden on her back as if it was the easiest thing in the world, and not once steadying herself with her hands. A sailor in the company of the bishop, who was perfectly at home in the shrouds of a ship, ascended one of the ladders, and when he came down confessed: "I was so afraid my legs shook. Going aloft is nothing to it." At another time the bishop himself managed to reach one of the arboreal huts. He found it in an inexpressibly filthy condition. The floor was made of matted bamboo, and measured twenty-three by eleven feet, and the roof and sides were of palm leaf thatch. The roof was low and there were no apertures for air and light. Everything was grimy with soot and dirt, while the noise of squalling babies, the singing and scolding of women, and the chatter of all the natives together, made the place a very pandemonium. A brief stay in the wonderful nest convinced the bishop that it was much more comfortable to sleep in a hut on the ground, where during the night the singing and squalling of the women and babies above him sounded as if they were in the clouds.

The Latest Form of Inebriety.

Unlike opium, which creates beautiful hallucinations, chloral "merely increases the power of enjoying the real." In December of 1871, when medical men were lauding chloral to the skies, Dr. Stables, of Toronto, Canada, became a chloralist, together with other friends, who quickly succumbed and died, having passed through the agonies of despair characteristic of the later stages of chloralism. Being overworked, he could not sleep, and took twenty grains of chloral, whereupon he slept like a top until morning. Having repeated the dose every night for a week he tried to sleep one night without it and failed. He of course took to it again and found after some time that he had little satisfaction from his sleep. After a month he began to feel a strange heat on the top of his head, together with a sense of fullness in it, and his nerves began to be shaken. At length he had to fly into the country, and what with the pure, bracing air, he was enabled to reduce his dose by one-half, and to take long walks, though after a brief space he again surrendered himself to "King Chloral." He began to lose flesh; crow's-feet gathered under his eyes; his pulse grew "thready," and by June, 1872, he is at the seaside a confirmed invalid, his bodily sufferings very great, and his mind a chaos. His eyes are constantly dilated, and the least excitement runs his pulse from sixty to a hundred. He takes three drachms of chloral when he goes to bed—a dose sufficient to kill as many men. Three months pass, and he is taking three and a half drachms at bed time and one at early morning; can barely walk one hundred yards without sitting or lying down; the irritability of the brain is changed into agony if he attempts to rise from a chair, there is a horrible sense of strangulation. Three months more, and he is pronounced hopelessly gone with heart disease, and he constantly contemplates suicide. He has lost all power of reading, writing, or speaking aloud, and toward night every vein seems inflamed and swollen to double the size; and when given up by one medical man, another arrives, who destroys all his chloral, and informs him that his heart is not diseased, but only weakened by the poison inhibed.

The first night passed without chloral was dreadful—sleep impossible; and for over a week he never slept a wink. He became delirious, but recovery came at length, though tediously. In three months, however, he could walk as many miles, and sleep returned to bless him each succeeding month, carrying him nearer to a complete cure and perfect health to which he only lately attained.

Wants to Pay Them.

A Nantucket merchant writes to a Boston man: I wish to find out who are the remaining heirs of John Phillips, who resided in Boston in the year 1827, and was engaged in the lace business. And old Quaker lady, named Rachel Hussey, died about one year ago. She failed in the panic of 1827 and owed Mr. Phillips $147. She lived to the age of eighty-two, and in her last days made a will providing that what little might remain of her property, after paying her recent debts, should be appropriated to paying her indebtedness prior to the year 1830. She was an eccentric old lady, living a secluded life, and she left at her death about $120 to pay an indebtedness of $5,000 and forty-eight years' interest thereon. I advertised in Providence and New Bedford papers for three months and only one creditor appeared. I have settled with all persons having claims of over one hundred dollars, except the estate of John Phillips, at the rate of two per cent., which would be $2.94 on the bill for $147. My reason for looking up this small matter is that she expressed a desire that her executor should use all diligence to find out and settle with all creditors to the best of his ability. If you can find any of heirs, please hand them this note and ask them to notify me, and I will forward the sum of $2.94, and send them the original.

The Wheat Crop.

The New York *World* refers to the gloomy prospects of the wheat crop in the State, and gives statistics that look discouraging enough, the severe weather having winter-killed the crop in many of the largest producing counties. Adds the editor: As a matter of course the farmers of New York will regard as a most serious catastrophe this destruction by natural and unavoidable causes of $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 of their income for 1875. If, they would for a moment reflect that, they lose many times that amount every year, whether of famine or of plenty, through the fluctuations of our irredeemable currency and the rapacities of our protected manufacturers, and that these are artificial causes that might readily be avoided and remedied, they would soon perceive that the only hope for the American farmer lies in the adoption of a policy of free trade and hard money.

Statistics have recently been published showing the condition of the Church of England. Since the year 1800 and before 1872 the Church of England had built 3,204 churches and rebuilt 925, making 4,129 in all. In 1831 the number of benefices was over 10,000; now there are over 13,200, with an annual income of $8,267,230. England had 5,000 parsonages in 1835; now there are 11,000. From 1839 to 1872 there were expended on parish schools about $2,500,000.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

Governor Tilden, of New York, has issued a proclamation in which he announces the approach of the time for taking the census of the State and the collection of statistics in relation to its agriculture, manufactures, commerce and general prosperity, and calls upon the people to aid the officers in every manner possible.... While two men were quarreling in New York, a pistol was fired, but it is unknown by whom, the ball of which took effect in the forehead of a little girl of ten, causing death. Both men were arrested, each denying the charge..... A terrible explosion occurred in a Boston drug store occupied by G. W. Dows & Co., from some unexplained cause, by which the entire building of five stories was demolished, burying in its ruins more than twenty persons, of whom three were taken out dead, and the others more or less seriously injured. Many will probably die from their injuries. The force of the explosion was felt for blocks around, and led people to suppose an earthquake had occurred. A horse car passing along the street opposite was thrown over on its side, but none of the passengers were injured. The losses amount to $100,000..... The new twenty-cent silver piece is now ready for distribution.....The Pennsylvania Republican State Convention at Lancaster renominated Gov. Hartranft for Governor and Henry Rawle for State Treasurer. The platform adopted declares the equality of all men before the law; protection to home industry and a home market for home products; the right of the laborer to protection and encouragement and the promotion of harmony between labor and capital; cheap transportation and the advancement of close intercourse between all parts of the country; free banking, a safe and uniform national currency, adjusted to the growing wants of the business interests of the country, and a steady reduction of the national debt; and the equalization of bounties to the soldiers. The resolutions adopted, while they "point with confidence to the present administration," "declare a firm, unqualified adherence to the unwritten law of the republic, which wisely, and under the sanction of the most venerable of examples, limits the Presidential service of any citizen to two terms, and we, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, in recognition of the law, are unalterably opposed to the election to the Presidency of any person for a third term."..... The Erie railway has been put in the hands of a receiver.

An appalling disaster is reported from South Holyoke, Mass., by which at least seventy-five persons lost their lives, and as many more were seriously injured. As the services in the Catholic church were nearly concluded, the drapery around the statue of the Virgin Mary caught fire from a candle, and in an instant the flames had sprung to the dry ceiling of the low building, and the woodwork was on fire. There was a terrible panic among the congregation of seven hundred men, women and children assembled for worship, and while most of those in the body of the church found an easy egress, those in the gallery were crushed and smothered from the inability of the crowd to get down the narrow stairs. Many jumped to the floor of the edifice, carrying down and trampling all in the way, only to be jumped on in turn by others, or consumed by the flames, which were already lapping up their victims. The stairways and doors were immediately blocked by the crowd in their frantic efforts to escape, and many persons owe their lives to the thoughtfulness of a man who handed them over the heads of the struggling throng. Some were injured by jumping from the gallery windows to the ground. The priest made noble efforts to quell the disorder, and so aid the escape, but his voice was drowned by the shrieks of the living and the moans of the dying. The firemen were promptly on hand, and the sad work of removing the dead and wounded was pushed forward with dispatch. Many bodies were so badly burned that the flesh fell from the bones when taken from the church. The Sisters of Mercy from the convent near at hand were soon at the scene tending the wounded and praying with the dying. Many were the sad and heart-breaking incidents as little children ran about calling for parents who would never answer, or poor mothers rushed frantically around for their families only to recognize them in the mangled and charred remains snatched from the flames.

One hundred and twenty-five Vassar College girls visited West Point on a steamer in order to witness the evolutions of the cadets..... Mary Fogarty, a domestic, aged twenty-three, mysteriously disappeared from the residence of Postmaster Robertson, of Troy, N. Y., while she was supposed to be sweeping the sidewalk. Fifteen days later her body was found in the river. The face was terribly mutilated, and the body indicated that a fearful outrage had been committed on her person.....There were eleven bids for the new Massachusetts State loan of $750,000 for the completion of the lunatic asylum at Worcester. The awards were: William B. Astor, $50,000 at 112 and $50,000 at 111¼; New York Life and Trust Company, $650,000 at $110⅝.....The steamboats Juniata and Mollie Ebert, with three empty barges, were burned at Pittsburgh, Pa. Loss, $120,000..... By a fire in Hollistou, Mass., some twenty-two buildings were destroyed at a loss of $100,000.....Mr. A. J. Alexander, of Lexington, Ky., has sold the short-horned cattle twenty-fourth Duke of Andrie and the twentieth Duchess of Andrie to a gentleman in England for $30,000 for the pair.....A stranger from the West hired a room at a New York hotel, saying that he had been on a terrible spree and desired to stay there and get over the effects of the liquor, but instead of stopping drinking he drank heavier, and became gloomy and despondent. The next known of him he was found in his room dead, with his throat cut.....Another boy has been shot by the careless handling of a revolver by his companion. This time it was Edward J. Partridge, of Brooklyn, New York, aged twelve, and his injuries were fatal.

By a fire at Portland, a small village near St. Johns, N. B., St. Luke's church, seventy-eight houses and shops, a large number of outbuildings and a ship on stocks were destroyed, rendering one hundred and forty families homeless. Loss, $250,000....The New York revenue officers are daily seizing thousands of dollars' worth of silks, plushes, crapes and other goods belonging to houses which have been in the habit of invoicing their goods too low. Deputy Collector Kirk and several minor officers resigned on the unearthing of the enormous silk frauds and have since disappeared..... The house of J. H. Cowman, 242 North Eutaw street, Baltimore, was robbed of a tin box containing bonds, bank stock certificates, etc., of the value of $40,000, belonging to Mr. Cowman's mother-in-law.....The Concord (N. H.) *Monitor*, the Republican organ of the State, calls for the impeachment of Gov. Weston.... The house of John Cox, railroad flagman near Garrison's, Putnam county, N. Y., was broken into by five men, who bound and gagged Cox and then robbed him of $1,700 in gold and silver, the savings of thirty years..... Advices from Constantinople give brief details of a terrible earthquake in the province of Brousea, Asia Minor, by which six hundred houses were destroyed, one hundred and sixty-one lives lost, and one hundred and eighty-seven persons injured....The latest returns from the Holyoke disaster place the number of victims at one hundred and twenty, of whom seventy-one were killed, twenty-two fatally injured, and twenty-seven otherwise burned or injured..... The Governor of Westphalia has summoned the bishop of Munstel to resign his see..... Information from Fort Laramie has been received of the capture of the Gordon Black Hills outfit by Col. Anson Mills' command. The entire outfit was destroyed and the men held as prisoners.

A fire in Springfield, Mass., destroyed over forty buildings, including a number of business blocks. Loss about $500,000 .....The ships Alert and Discovery, of the British Artic expedition, sailed from Portsmouth on their trip. The Queen wrote a letter wishing the party success.....It is believed that the negotiations with the Indians for the sale of the Black Hills will be successful.....H. C. Minher, ex-postmaster at Winona, Miss., has been arrested for embezzlement and bigamy.....President Grant has written a letter to the president of the Pennsylvania Republican Convention, stating that he is not and never has been a candidate for a third term, but admitting that under certain circumstances he might accept a renomination.....Forty-eight of the victims of the disaster in Holyoke were buried at one time. The service was held in the basement of the new Catholic church. The coffins were placed on a dais raised in the center of the room, and after some thirty-five coffins had been thus placed the platform gave way, causing a momentary panic. One woman shrieked and fainted and had to be carried out, but the excitement soon subsided..... Several masked burglars entered the house of F. N. Deland, the cashier of the National Mohawic Bank in Great Barrington, Mass., and, having gagged and handcuffed him, compelled him to go with them to the bank, where they tried to get him to open the vault. Being unsuccessful, they took revenge by robbing Mr. Deland's house of its valuables, and then decamped.....The business part of Great Bend, Pa., was burned by an incendiary fire, with a loss of $120,000.

The greater portion of the business houses in Ripley, Tenn., were destroyed by fire..... An old shed on which one hundred men and boys were seated watching a game of base ball at Columbus, O., fell with its living freight, seriously injuring eight and bruising many of the others....A dispatch from Ottawa, Canada, states that destructive fires were raging in the Mattawa and Temiscaming country, Upper Ottawa. No rain had fallen within the past two weeks. Houses, barns, and fences were being consumed, and the fire was encroaching upon valuable timber limits....Three brothers named Hood, Elisha, and Thomas Cravens, living near Liberty, Mo., quarreled about a division of land. Thomas struck Elisha with a hoe, when the latter shot him through the heart, killing him, and also shot and wounded Hood, perhaps fatally.....The trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, have received a formal notification that the late John Henry Towne had devised them the residue of his estate, amounting to a million dollars.

THE THIRD TERM.

Letter from President Grant, on the Third Term Question.

The following is the letter of President Grant to the Pennsylvania Republican Convention relative to the third term question:

A short time subsequent to the Presidential election of 1872, the press, a portion of it hostile to the Republican party, and particularly so to the Administration, started the cry of "Cæsarism" and "the third term," calling lustily for me to define my position on the latter subject. I believed it to be beneath the dignity of the office which I have been twice called upon to fill to answer such a question before the subject should be presented by competent authority to make a nomination, or by a body of such dignity and authority as not to make a reply a fair subject of ridicule. In fact, I have been surprised that so many sensible persons in the Republican party should permit their enemy to force upon them and their party an issue which cannot add strength to the party, no matter how met. But a body of the dignity and party authority of a convention to make nominations for the State officers of the second State in the Union having considered this question, I deem it not improper that I should speak.

In the first place, I never sought the office for a second, nor even for a first nomination. To the first I was called from a life position—one created by Congress expressly for me for supposed services rendered to the republic. The position vacated I liked. It would have been most agreeable to me to have retained it until such time as Congress might have consented to my retirement, with the rank and a portion of the emoluments which I so much needed, to a home where the balance of my days might be spent in peace and the enjoyment of domestic quiet, relieved from the cares which have oppressed me so constantly now for fourteen years. But I was made to believe that the public good called me to make the sacrifice. Without seeking the office for the second term, the nomination was tendered to me by a unanimous vote of the delegates of all the States and Territories, selected by the Republicans of each to represent their whole number, for the purpose of making their nomination.

I cannot say that I was not pleased at this, and at the overwhelming indorsement which their action gave me at the election following. But it must be remembered that all the sacrifices except that of comfort had been made in accepting the first term. Then, too, such a fire of personal abuse and slander had been kept up for four years, notwithstanding the conscientious performance of my duties to the best of my understanding, though I admit in the light of subsequent events many times subject to fair criticism, that an indorsement from the people, who alone govern republics, was a gratification that it is only human to have appreciated and enjoyed.

Now for the third term. I do not want it any more than I did the first. I would not write or utter a word to change the will of the people in expressing and having their choice. The question of the number of terms allowed to any one Executive can only come up fairly in the shape of a proposition to amend the Constitution, a shape in which all political parties can participate, fixing the length of time or the number of terms for which any one person shall be eligible for the office of President. Until such an amendment is adopted, the people cannot be restricted in their choice by resolution further than they are now restricted as to age, nativity, etc. It may happen in the future history of the country that to change an Executive because he has been eight years in office will prove unfortunate if not disastrous. The idea that any man could elect himself President, or even renominate himself, is preposterous. It is a reflection upon the intelligence and patriotism of the people to suppose such a thing possible. Any man can destroy his chances for the office, but no one can force an election, or even a nomination.

To recapitulate: I am not, nor have I ever been a candidate for a renomination. I would not accept a nomination if it were tendered, unless it should come under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty—circumstances not likely to arise. * * * *

With great respect,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

To General Harry White, President Pennsylvania Republican State Convention]

The Dashaways.

The association called the Dashaways, the oldest and most successful temperance organization in San Francisco, is formed on a very different plan from that of most temperance societies. It is based on the principle of gradual reform. Its members at first take the pledge for only six months. That period expired, they may have a spree if they think one absolutely necessary, and then join again in good standing. Their argument is that the hereditary appetite for stimulants, or a habit acquired during a long series of years, cannot always be overcome by a single resolution; but that if a man have sufficient strength of will to abstain from drink for six months, even if then he does succumb to temptation, he will still arise from his fall with a certain increase of will, accumulated during his term of abstinence, which will strengthen him in temperance for a longer period. Men belonging to temperance orders requiring them to pledge themselves to total abstinence for life often find that they have taken a contract they are unable to fulfill. They fall. The consequence is, they are repudiated by their brethren who are not periodically affected by a morbid craving for drink. These latter sometimes mistake freedom from an overwhelming appetite for superior strength of mind. The Dashaways on organizing acknowledged the possibility of relapses, and provided for them, knowing also the possibility of permanent self cure at last, despite occasional attacks of the old malady. No slight success has attended their operations.

Followed.

He was a rich American in Paris who discovered that an unpleasant looking fellow followed him every day from morning till night. He became uneasy and diplomatic inquiry was made whether the man who watched was connected with the police. As a result of much negotiation the unpleasant person was arrested, and proved to be a gatherer of butts of cigars. The rich American only smoked famous brands and only smoked them half up, and it paid to follow him.

The Sea Serpent Again.

The sea serpent has not only been seen, but actually touched off the coast of Maine, according to the marine story of a down-east skipper, who relates that at midnight the monster reared its ophidian head from the water about four feet above the rail of his vessel, so close that a deck-hand thrust a pike into the reptile's body, whereupon it dived under the ship and swam off the other side. The skipper alleges that it was as big around as a hogshead and at least one hundred and twenty feet long, in proof of which he exhibits the bloody pike wherewith it was struck. We believe Maine has more of the credit of the sea serpent than belongs to any other State. The first discovery of the big fish was made by a Hallowell skipper as his schooner plowed the waves between the Kennebec and Boston in 1837. The skipper was fortunate in having a clergyman on board who joined his bold signature to the long affidavit made relative to his snakeship and his peculiarities. The romance of the discovery and its effect upon science was somewhat destroyed when Capt. Ansel Nye, of the good sch